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The Mercury.

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Local Matters.

INDEPENDENCE DAY

Last Monday was the Fourth of July, and was the hottest day of the season in Newport. At times it seemed impossible to get a breath of air, but in the late afternoon a cool breeze came up so that in the evening it was very comfortable. There was an immense crowd of people in the city throughout the day, and they sought the beaches and other places on the water where the heat would be reduced as much as possible. The number of automobiles here was probably about as large as on any day last summer, about every form and make of vehicle being represented.

There was little in the way of an official program during the day aside from the sports, which interested some people but not others. The boat races in the harbor in the morning attracted a large crowd to the shores but the entries were not as large as were expected when the plan was first talked of some months ago. In the afternoon there were many track and field sports for the young people, which attracted quite a gathering.

There were band concerts on the various parks during the day and evening, but there was no parade and no public fireworks. The sale of fireworks in the stores was carefully restricted so there were few accidents reported and the day passed off with unusual quiet.

The Society of the Cincinnati held its annual observance of the day at the old State House, holding a business session in the morning. At noon luncheon was served to the members at Hill Top Inn, and in the afternoon there was an open meeting at which the principal address was delivered by Rear Admiral William S. Sims. There was a good attendance at this meeting by reason of the prominence of the speaker, who was commander-in-chief of the American naval forces in foreign waters during the war, and to whom was due much of the credit for the splendid work of the navy abroad.

A Newport hackney automobile driven by George Leary of this city, was wrecked in Easton, Mass., early Tuesday morning, and two of the occupants were so badly injured that they were taken to a hospital for treatment. Mrs. Leary, wife of the driver, was one of the victims, but was discharged from the hospital after a short time when it was found that her injuries were not serious. The other was a passenger, Chief Engineer's Mate Fred Jerry of the Training Station. He was in a semi-conscious condition when taken to the hospital and the extent of his injuries was uncertain.

Mr. A. A. Cambridge of Needham, Mass., has been appointed Newport Agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. The office has been vacant since the death of Captain Allen C. Griffin some time ago. Mr. Cambridge was known in Newport, having been engaged in Y. M. C. A. work here for the war.

A steam shovel which has been used for the foundation of the new High School extension has been left town. The foundation walls are now going up as rapidly as possible, and much has been accomplished in a very short time.

ALLMAN PROPERTY SOLD

Mr. Stephen B. Chace has sold his property on Thames street, next south of the Mercury Building, to a syndicate of local men, many of whom are stockholders in the Newport Wholesale Grocery Company. It is not understood that the new owners propose to develop the property immediately.

This property has been in the possession of the Allman family for many years, and in many respects is the same as it was years ago. The stores on the street front have been modernized to some extent, being occupied by McShane's Novelty Store, Schoentzler's barber shop, and T. J. Blesol's jewelry store. The upper floor has been of little use for a number of years and there is much vacant space in the rear of the main building.

What use the new owners will make of the property is not known, but it is suspected that there may be a theatrical project in the air, as there has been some soundings around into adjacent property. It is rumored that the price paid for the Allman property was in the neighborhood of \$30,000.

TO CURTAIL SPEEDING

The authorities of Newport and surrounding towns are taking steps to prevent the dangerous speeding of automobiles between Newport and Fall River, a large part of which is attributed to Newport taxi drivers taking sailors to the Massachusetts city. The Newport Chamber of Commerce has the matter under consideration and is arranging for a joint meeting of representatives of the governing bodies of Newport, Middletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton, to be held at the Portsmouth Town Hall.

There have been a number of accidents on the road between Newport and Fall River. The speeders endanger not only themselves, but those who are using the road in a perfectly proper manner. Last Sunday and Monday Middletown had motorcycle police on the road, which helped conditions to some extent. It is realized that the most stringent measures will be necessary to stop the practice.

The following persons have registered at Bailey's Beach for the season: Bishop and Mrs. Herbert Shipman of New York, William Gammell, Amos French, D. O. MacRae, William Farnestock, Henry F. Eldridge, W. T. Eldridge, Alexander Jay Bruen, R. W. Lovett, James Brett Stokes, William Grosvenor and family, J. Fred Pierson, Jr., Alexander Phillips, Miss Anna Sands, Mr. and Mrs. C. Whitney Carpenter, and Bishop Darlington and family.

Although there have been several still alarms during the past few days, the fire loss on the Fourth of July was insignificant. Only slight damage was done by celebrators and there were no box alarms during the day. This was quite a contrast to some previous years when many box alarms have been pulled and the property loss has sometimes run up to large figures.

The International Intercollegiate matches at tennis have attracted considerable attention on the grounds of the Newport Casino this week, occupying two days, Tuesday and Wednesday. The Americans from Harvard and Yale carried off the honors, defeating the representatives of Oxford and Cambridge, England.

Captain Theodore Voigt, U. S. A., is spending his furlough with his father, Mr. Ernest Voigt, in this city. Captain Voigt is in the Cavalry and will go to Fort Clark, Texas, upon his return to duty.

Prof. Raphael Pumpelly and his daughter, Mrs. Henry L. Smythe, have gone to Dublin, New Hampshire, to occupy their newly erected country house for the summer.

Miss Edith Wetmore, president of the Newport Garden Association, presided at the reception given by the Association on the Fourth of July, at the Gardens on Gibbs Avenue.

Rear Admiral William S. Sims took the review at the Training Station on Wednesday, with a large crowd of visitors in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Langley, Jr., have returned to Baltimore after spending their honeymoon in Newport and other places.

Mrs. F. Lathrop Ames, with her children, has arrived at her estate on Bellevue Avenue for the season.

SOCIETY OF THE CINCINNATI

The only public literary observance of Fourth of July this year was by the Rhode Island Society of the Cincinnati, which took place in the old State House at Newport on Monday. The business meeting was held in the Senate Chamber at 10 a. m., when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Rt. Rev. James DeWolf Perry.
Vice President—Major Philip Livingston of New York.
Secretary—Edward Aborn Greene.
Assistant Secretary—Dr. George Thurston Spicer.

Treasurer—Thomas Arnold Pierce.
Assistant Treasurer—Thomas Gardner Stevens Turner.
Chaplain—Rt. Rev. Sidney Catlin Partridge, of Kansas City, Bishop of West Missouri.

John Nicholas Brown of Newport, Charles Howland Russell of New York and Judge Joseph Lee Smith Kirby of Staunton, Virginia, were elected hereditary members.

Resolutions were adopted on the death of the late President, Charles Howland Russell of New York.

Resolutions were also adopted on Americanism, which were introduced by Mr. John du Pais, an honorary member of the Society.

The public patriotic exercises took place in the afternoon in the Representative Chamber of the Old State House, before a large audience. The Artillery Company, as usual, furnished the guard of honor. Bishop Perry, the newly elected President, presided and opened the meeting with some very impressive patriotic remarks. Prayer was offered by our distinguished summer resident, Rt. Rev. James H. Darlington. The Declaration of Independence was read by Mr. Wm. Paine Sheffield. The Sword of Bunker Hill was sung by Mr. Augustus Franklin Arnold, the accompaniment being played by Mr. Albert Ross Parsons, who has performed that duty annually for many years. The Oration of the Day, Admiral Sims, was then introduced by the President of the Society. The Admiral delivered a stirring patriotic address, which was received with much favor.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the monthly meeting of the board of aldermen on Tuesday evening, the monthly bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations, amounting to \$37,813.87. The board also had the pleasure of drawing names of those required to serve as jurors during the year. This consumed a long time, as 177 names were drawn for grand jurors and 252 for petit jurors. In at least two cases father and son were drawn to serve as required.

At the weekly meeting of the board on Thursday evening the business was largely routine. Chief Kirwin of the Fire Department reported that several dangerous fire hazards had been removed. A communication was received announcing another reduction in the price to the city of Dustoline. Many licenses of various kinds were granted.

A sailor from the Bridgeport was knocked from the running board of a street car on Beach Hill Monday afternoon and was at first thought to be seriously injured. He was taken to the Navy Hospital where he was discharged the next day, having only minor injuries. The accident was caused by a passing automobile, which it was learned had been stolen, and the police made an active search, finding the auto abandoned on a side street.

The death of Rev. Father Ward caused a vacancy in the rectorate of St. Mary's Church which will probably not be filled immediately. This is a permanent pastorate and as such great care is used in making the selection. A number of priests well known in Newport have already been mentioned in connection with the vacancy.

There will be a special service at Emmanuel Church next Sunday evening in memory of Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., who was rector of the church for many years. A movement has also been started to raise funds for a memorial to Dr. Porter, which will probably take the form of a memorial window in the church.

A special meeting of Kolah Grotto was called for Friday evening, when it was expected that plans would be perfected for the summer outing. A sample of the new uniforms for the Band, Drum Corps and Patrol was expected to be ready for exhibition at that meeting.

DEATH OF DR. STANTON

In the death of Dr. Nathaniel Greene Stanton, Newport loses one of her oldest and much respected public citizens.

Dr. Stanton was born in New Shoreham July 8, 1835 and died suddenly on Saturday afternoon, July 2, while on a visit to his cousin, Mrs. Wilkinson, in Westerly. He had been a resident and a practicing physician in Newport since 1870. For many years he was in partnership with Dr. Squire, under the firm name of Drs. Stanton and Squire. This partnership was dissolved some years ago by mutual consent, and each practised separately afterward.

When the Civil War broke out Dr. Stanton enlisted in the First R. I. Cavalry and went to the front as hospital steward. He served in that command some two years and retired with the rank of Captain. After the war he returned to Harvard and graduated with the degree of M. D. in 1866. He began practice in Providence, but soon after came to Newport, where he continued to reside until his death. As a practitioner, he was eminently successful. His genial disposition and happy manner carried sunshine to the families of the afflicted. He retired from active practice some years ago. The Doctor had for many years been afflicted with rheumatism, from which he suffered much and was compelled frequently to seek a warmer climate to obtain temporary relief.

The Doctor was always interested in Newport affairs. He was a member of the Newport Artillery Co., and for many years was its surgeon with the rank of Major. As long as he was able to march, he was found in the ranks of the Company on all public occasions. He was for many years a trustee and vice president of the Island Savings Bank, in which he took a deep interest. He was also interested in many other public enterprises. Dr. Stanton was never married. His only remaining relative is Dr. Kate Stanton, a lady well known throughout the city and State. In her earlier years she was a noted public lecturer and an ardent exponent of Woman's rights.

The funeral of Dr. Stanton took place Wednesday from Trinity Church and was largely attended. The bearers were Dr. A. F. Squire, his former partner; Edward A. Brown, Fred B. Coggeshall, Edward S. Peckham, Wm. H. Langley, John T. Haile, his associate officers in the Island Savings Bank.

PAUL G. MUENCHINGER

Mr. Paul G. Muenchinger, a member of the well known family of caterers of that name, died at the Newport Hospital on Sunday, after a considerable illness, having been under treatment for heart trouble for several months.

Mr. Muenchinger was a son of the late Charles G. Muenchinger, and was associated with his father and brothers in business, lately having been associated with Mr. Chas. G. Muenchinger. He was well known throughout the city and was highly esteemed. He leaves one son, Paul Muenchinger of Brookline, Mass. Also two sisters, Mrs. Henry C. Stevens and Mrs. Charles F. Walker, and two brothers, Max and Charles G. Muenchinger.

Kolah Grotto will hold its summer outing at the Hummocks, near Wickford, on Saturday afternoon, July 16. The program for the day will include a baseball game and other sports, as well as a splendid shore dinner. The trip between Newport and Hamilton will be made in launches. The band and drum corps will accompany the Grotto and furnish music for the parade on the way to the boat.

The Superior Court sitting at Providence is doing a wholesale business this week in the divorce line. In two days—Tuesday and Wednesday, four judges working overtime, granted one hundred and thirty-three divorces. At this rate, there will be but few married united people left in the Capital city of Rhode Island very soon.

The complete inability of the one-man cars on the local street railway system to maintain any kind of schedule has been clearly demonstrated. The form of operation seems a complete failure on this line and a great inconvenience to the travelling public.

Mrs. Guy Norman displayed a number of valuable prints at the exhibition of prints at the Cushing Memorial Building last week.

Mr. John M. Taylor, the veteran city treasurer, observed his eightieth birthday on the Fourth of July.

SUPERIOR COURT

The June session of the Superior Court will come to an end this week after a very busy term. There have been many jury trials, while some others that had been assigned for trial at this session have been re-assigned to the October session because of the pressure on the Court at this time. Among these is the case of John H. Wetherell vs. Ray B. Wilson, which it had been expected would go to trial this week.

Tuesday was motion day and Judge Barrows presided, entering a number of assignments for trial at the October session.

On Wednesday the jury trials were resumed, the first case being an unusual one. D. Gardner O'Keefe, a member of the Massachusetts bar, sued Alexander Forsen alias, for professional services in connection with a moonshine case. Forsen and another man were arrested some time ago, charged with violation of the prohibition laws, and Mr. O'Keefe acted as attorney. The other man paid his portion of the attorney's bill, but Forsen claimed that he had never engaged his services and that he was not indebted to him. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff.

The next case was George F. Hibbard vs. Ross M. Kearns, alias, to recover for a job of painting at the laundry of the Naval Hospital in this city. Plaintiff claimed that he had a contract entitling him to do the painting, and calling for payments at certain intervals as the work progressed. One payment of \$100 was made, but efforts to obtain further payments were vain, payment being refused on a check subsequently sent. In consequence of his inability to obtain payment he took his men off the job.

For the defense it was claimed that the work was to be done in a manner to satisfy the government inspector, but that the inspector found fault with the job. Copies of communications were submitted, and payment on the check was stopped because plaintiff declined to finish the contract. Defendant put men from New York on the job and finished it at a larger expense, for which he held the plaintiff liable.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Reception for Rev. Malbone Birkhead. The members of St. Mary's and Holy Cross parishes met recently at the Rectory on East Main Road, where a reception and welcome was given to Rev. and Mrs. Malbone Birkhead. The dining room was cleared and dancing was enjoyed. Music for dancing was furnished by three of the young folk. Mrs. Gilbert Elliott played the piano, and two young men played the violin and mandolin. Sandwiches, cake and ice cream were served and a very pleasant evening was spent.

The Helping Hand of the Methodist Episcopal Church met recently for an all-day meeting at the home of Mrs. Eugene Hoyer and was well attended. The meeting opened with Scripture reading and prayer by the president, Mrs. Albert E. Sherman. A short business session was held and dinner was served at 1.30 p. m. In the afternoon the Society presented Mrs. Hoyer with a large box containing a gift from each member of the Society. Much sewing was done.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray B. Tallman have returned to their home in Springfield, Mass., after a visit with Mr. Tallman's mother, Mrs. Isabelle L. Tallman, and with Mrs. Edward R. Anthony.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Chase and son James of Providence have been guests of Mr. Chase's mother, Mrs. Benjamin Greene, who is ill. She is being cared for by Mrs. Annie H. Carter.

Although there was an unusually heavy flow of traffic on the East Main Road on Sunday and Monday, it was very orderly and there was little, if any, cutting in and over-speeding. The new traffic police Messrs. Philip Smoot and Benjamin W. H. Peckham, Jr., mounted on motorcycles, patrolled the roads. The hackney drivers, upon learning this, used the West Main Road, but they found it was not safe to overstep even there, as these traffic police patrolled that road also. The A. L. A. man was also over the roads, rendering assistance to many.

Mrs. Harriet Dufree of Fall River is visiting Mrs. Abby Manchester.

Mrs. Frank Dixon and little daughter, Dorothy Laurence Dixon, are guests of Mrs. Dixon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter J. Malone.

Miss Louise Lawton, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Lawton of Westfield, came last week to visit her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Brayton. Little Miss Lawton motored from her home with Mr. Charles Sewall, who spent the holidays with his wife in this town, returning to Springfield, where he is employed.

Mrs. Frederick Lawton and little daughter Lillian arrived on Friday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Brayton, where she will spend several weeks.

Christian Church held an all-day meeting with Mrs. Charles Carr, Jr., on Wednesday.

Mrs. Daniel Jones has returned to her home in St. Louis after spending a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Norman.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Hall and family of Boston have arrived at their summer home, Sunset Hill Farm Bristol Ferry.

Seventeen members of the Oliphant Reading Club met at the Bristol Ferry Social Studio recently, where they held their annual picnic.

Mrs. Harry McFarlane and son George and daughter Marjorie have returned to their home at Warren's Point after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. George Anthony, Jr.

Master Everett Wardell, who has been spending the past six months at Saranac Lake for his health, has returned to the home of his mother, Mrs. James Wardell, somewhat improved.

Colonel William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., held an exchange sale on Wednesday at their Chapter House. Through the summer an exchange sale will be held on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Reception to Rev. Andrew Stanley Mulhead.

A large number of people were present recently at an informal reception given at the Methodist Episcopal Church for the new pastor, Rev. Andrew Stanley Mulhead, and Mrs. Mulhead. A program was presented of vocal and instrumental music, a welcome in behalf of the church by Mr. William L. Brown, a welcome in behalf of the Sunday School by Mr. Frank T. Peckham, responses by Rev. Mr. Mulhead, and addresses by Rev. Wm. H. Allen of the Thames Street Methodist Church of Newport, Rev. J. Harding Hughes of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, and Rev. Frederick W. Coleman of the First Methodist Church of Newport, after which Mr. Fred P. Webber gave a reading. The church was beautifully decorated with red poinsettias and madonna lilies. Ice cream and cake were served.

Mr. George G. Wyatt of Newark, N. J., spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Wyatt.

Mr. Alfred R. C. Gatzemeler has returned to his home on the West Main Road from the Newport Hospital where he submitted to an operation.

At the holiday shoot of the Green End Gun Club which was held on Monday the first prize was won by Mr. Willard O. Brigham, with a score of 46 birds.

Miss Ellen Bowen has returned to her home after spending two weeks with Rev. and Mrs. J. Harding Hughes.

Mr. J. Wallace Peckham has gone to Schenectady, N. Y., where he has secured a position as electrical engineer.

Mr. Floyd Austin has been spending a few days in Camden, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Wanton Gaddling, Miss Gaddling and Mr. Edward Gaddling, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Everett Kline, have returned to their home in New Bedford.

Miss Jenn Barclay has had as guests her brother, Mr. William Barclay, and Mrs. Barclay, of Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Elliott entertained a family party on the Fourth of July.

Mr. and Mrs. David Simmons entertained a large family party on Tuesday.

At the Sunday evening service which was held at the Methodist Episcopal Church a number of patriotic recitations were given by several members of the Sunday School.

Mrs. John Pell of New York has opened her summer residence near St. George's School.

Mrs. Phoebe Edmundson with her children are guests of her mother-in-law, Mrs. Edmundson of Johnston.

The Holy Cross Guild met Wednesday afternoon at the Guild House. In the evening the semi-monthly smoker of the Men's Community Club was held there. The affair was in charge of Messrs. John Keason, Kenneth Towle and Benjamin Thurston.

Mrs. E. R. Behrend has opened her summer home on Third Beach Road.

The pupils of Miss Dorothy B. Gidding of Newport gave their second performance at the town hall recently. The hall was well filled and the audience was generous in applause. Miss Kate Holland was accompanist for the dancing.

The affair was given for the benefit of the Holy Cross Quilting fund under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Lewis, Miss Arveta T. Champlin, Mrs. Edward Norton, and Mrs. George Thurston. Mr. Clifford Champlin sold tickets and Mr. William Chase collected them. General dancing followed, music for which was furnished by the Aquidneck Grange orchestra. Ice cream, cake, candy and soft drinks were on sale by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Thomas and Mrs. George Thurston.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Austin and sons, Mr. Merton Austin and Master Robert Austin, motored to Manchester, N. H., where they spent a few days with relatives.

A MAN FOR THE AGES

A STORY OF THE BUILDERS OF DEMOCRACY

BY IRVING BACHELLER

BOOK THREE

CHAPTER XVII.

Wherein Young Mr. Lincoln Betrays Ignorance of Two Highly Important Subjects.

There were two subjects of which Mr. Lincoln had little understanding. They were women and finance. Until they had rightly appraised the value of his friendship, women had been wont to regard him with a faint curiosity. He had been aware of this, and for years had avoided women, save those of old acquaintance. When he lived at the tavern in the village, often he had gone without a meal rather than expose himself to the eyes of strange women. The reason for this was well understood by those who knew him. The young man was an exceedingly sensitive human being. No doubt he had suffered more than any one knew from ill-concealed ridicule, but he had been able to bear it with composure in his callow youth. Later nothing roused his anger like an attempt to ridicule him.

Two women he had regarded with great tenderness—his foster mother, the second wife of Thomas Lincoln, and Ann Rutledge. Others had been to him, mostly, delightful but inscrutable beings. The company of women and of dollars had been equally unfamiliar to him. He had said more than once in his young manhood that he felt embarrassed in the presence of either, and knew not quite how to behave himself—an exaggeration, in which there was no small amount of truth.

In 1830 the middle frontier had entered upon a singular phase of its development. Emigrants from the East and South and from overseas had been pouring into it. The summer before the lake and river steamers had been crowded with them, and their wagons had come in long processions out of the East. Chicago had begun its phenomenal growth. A frenzied speculation in town lots had been under way in that community since the autumn of '35. It was spreading through the state. Imaginary cities were laid out on the lonely prairies and all the corner lots sold to eager buyers and paid for with promises. Millions of conversational, promissory dollars, based upon the gold at the foot of the rainbow, were changing hands day by day. The legislature, with an empty treasury behind it, voted twelve millions for river improvements and imaginary railroads and canals, for which neither surveys nor estimates had been made, to serve the dream-built cities of the speculator. If Mr. Lincoln had had more experience in the getting and use of dollars and more acquaintance with the shrinking timidity of large sums, he would have tried to dissipate these illusions of grandeur. But he went with the crowd, every member of which had a like inexperience.

In the midst of the session Samson Taylor, a man in Vandavia on his visit to Mr. Lincoln.

"I have sold my farm," said Samson to his old friend the evening of his arrival.

"Did you get a good price?" Mr. Lincoln asked.

"All that my conscience would allow me to take," said Samson. "The man offered me three dollars an acre in cash and ten dollars in notes. We compromised on seven dollars, all cash."

"What are you going to do now that you have sold out?"

"I was thinking of going up to Tazewell county."

"Why don't you go to the growing and prosperous town of Springfield?" Mr. Lincoln asked. "The capitol will be there, and so will I. It is going to be a big city. Men who are to make history will live in Springfield. You must come and help. I shall need your friendship, your wisdom and your sympathy. I shall want to sit often by your fireside. You'll find a good school there for the children. If you'll think of it seriously I'll try to get you into the public service."

"We need you plenty," Samson answered. "We kind o' think o' you as one o' the family. I'll talk it over with Sarah and see. Never mind the job. If I keep you beavin' yourself, it'll be job enough. Anyway, I guess we can manage to get along."

"I've had a talk with Stuart and have some good news for Harry and Blm," said young Mr. Lincoln. "Stuart thinks we can get a divorce under the law of 1827. I suppose they are still interested in each other?"

"He's like most of the Yankees. Once he gets set, it's hard to change him. The Kelsos have moved to Chicago, and I don't know how Blm stands. If Harry knows, he hasn't said a word to us about it."

"I'm interested in that little romance," said the legislator. "It's our duty to do what we can to secure the happiness of these young lovers. Tell Blm to come over here. I want to see him."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Wherein Mr. Lincoln, Samson and the Young Legislator

and the latter visit the flourishing Little City of Chicago.

Mr. Lincoln had brought the papers which Harry was to take to Blm, and made haste to deliver them. The boy was eager to be off on his mission. The fields were sown. The new buyer was coming to take possession in two weeks. Samson and Harry had finished their work in New Salem.

"Wait till tomorrow and maybe I'll go with ye," said Samson. "I'm anxious to take a look at that little mushroom city of Chicago."

"And buy a few corner lots?" Abner asked, with a smile.

"No, I'll wait till next year. They'll be cheaper then. I believe, in Chicago. It's placed right—on the waterway to the north and east, with good country on three sides and transportation on the other. It can go into partnership with Steam Power right away and begin to do business. Your grain and pork can go straight from there to Albany and New York and Boston and Baltimore without being rehandled. When railroads come—if they ever do—Steam Power will be showing grain and meat and passengers into Chicago from every point of the compass."

Abner Lincoln turned to Sarah and said: "This is a growing country. You ought to see the cities springing up there in the legislature. I was looking with great satisfaction at the crop when Samson came along one day and fell on it. He was like a frost in mid-summer."

"The seed was sown too early," Samson rejoined. "You and I may live to see all the dreams of Vandavia come true."

"And all the nightmares, too," said the young statesman.

"Yes, we're going to wake up and find a cold morning and not much to eat in the house and the wolf at the door, but we'll live through it."

Then the young statesman proposed: "If you are going with Harry, I'll go along and see what they're doing on the Illinois and Michigan canal. Some contractors who worked on the Erie canal will start from Chicago Monday to look the ground over and bid on the construction of the southern end of it. I want to talk with them when they come along down the line."

"I guess a few days in the saddle would do you good," said Samson.

"I reckon it would. I've been cloyed on house air and oratory and



"I've Been Cloyed on House Air and Oratory and Future Greatness."

future greatness. The prairie wind and your pessimism will straighten me up."

Harry rode to the village that afternoon to get "Colonel" and Mrs. Lukins to come out to the farm and stay with Sarah while he and Samson were away.

Josiah, now a sturdy boy of thirteen, stood in the doorway, holding the two saddle ponies from Nebraska which Samson had bought of a drover. Betsey, a handsome young miss almost fifteen years old, stood beside him. Sarah, whose face had begun to show the wear of years full of loneliness and hard work, was packing the saddle-bags, now nearly filled, with extra socks and shirts and doughnuts and bread and butter.

They met Abe Lincoln at the tavern, where he was waiting on a big horse which he had borrowed for the trip from James Rutledge. Without delay, the three men set out on the north road in perfect weather. From the hill's edge they could look over a wooded plain running far to the east.

As they rode on, the young statesman repeated a long passage from one of the sermons of Dr. William Ellery Channing on the "Instability of Human Affairs."

"I wish that I had your memory," Samson remarked.

"My memory is like a piece of

"Learning is not easy for me. It's rather slow work—like engraving with a tool. But when a thing is once printed on my memory it seems to stay there. It doesn't rub out. When I run across a great idea, well expressed, I like to put it on the wall of my mind where I can live with it. In this way every man can have his own little art gallery and be in the company of great men."

They forded a creek in deep water, where a bridge had been washed away. As they came out dripping on the farther shore, Lincoln remarked: "The thing to do in fording a deep stream is to keep watch of your horse's ears. As long as you can see 'em you're all right."

"Mr. Lincoln, I'm sorry—you got into a hole," said Samson.

"I don't mind that, but while we're traveling together, please don't call me 'Mr. Lincoln.' I don't think I've done anything to deserve such lack of respect."

Samson answered: "If you're nice to us, I don't know but we'll call ya 'Abe' again, just for a few days. You can't expect us to go too far with a man who associates with judges and generals and governors and such trash. If you keep it up, you're bound to lose standing in our community."

"I know I've changed," said Abe. "I've grown older since Aunt Abigail—years ago—but I don't want you fellows to throw me over. I'm on the same level that you are and I intend to stay there. It's a fool notion that men go up some heavenly stairway to another plane when they begin to do things worth while. That's a kind of feudalistic twaddle. The wise man keeps his feet on the ground and lifts his mind as high as possible. The higher he lifts it, the more respect he'll have for the common folk. Have either of you seen McNamara since he got back?"

"I saw him the day he drove into the village," Harry answered. "He was expecting to find Ann and make good his promise to marry her."

"Poor fool! It's a sad story all around," said Abe Lincoln. "He's not a bad fellow, I reckon, but he broke Ann's heart. Didn't realize what a tender thing it was. I can't forgive him."

In the middle of the afternoon they came in sight of the home of Henry Brimstead.

"Here's where we stop and feed, and listen to Henry's secrets," said Samson.

The level fields were cut into squares outlined by wooden stakes. Brimstead was mowing the grass in his dooryard. He dropped his scythe and came to welcome the travelers.

"Say, don't you know that you are standing in the center of a large and promising city?" he said to Samson. "You are standing at the corner of Grand avenue and Empire street, in the growing city of El Dorado, near the great water highway of Illinois," Brimstead declaimed.

"Where's the growth?" Samson demanded.

Brimstead came closer and said in a confidential tone: "If you stand right where you are an' listen, you'll hear it growin'."

"It sounds a good deal like a turnip growin' in a garden," Samson remarked, thoughtfully.

"Give it a fair chance," Brimstead went on. "Two cellars have been dug over there in the pasture. One is for the town hall and the other for the university which the Methodists are going to build. A railroad has been surveyed and is expected this summer. Every corner lot has been sold and paid for, half cash and half notes."

"The brokers in Chicago got the cash and you got the notes?"

"You've said it. I've got a drawer full of notes."

"And you've quit farming?"

"Say, I'll tell ye the land has gone up so it wouldn't pay. Peasley an' I caltate that we're goin' to git rich this summer sellin' lots."

"Wake up, man. You're dreamin'," said Samson.

Henry came close to Samson and said in a confidential tone: "Say, mebbe the whole state is dreamin' an' yellin' in its sleep 'bout canals an' schools an' factories an' mills an' railroads. We're havin' a good time, anyway."

This reminded Abe Lincoln of the story:

"There was a man in Pope county who came home one evening and sat down in the middle of the barn floor and began to snore. His wife asked him:

"Are you drunk or crazy or a fool?"

"I don't know what you'd call it, but I know I ain't got a darn bit to spare," he answered, with a whoop of joy.

"You're all goin' to roll out o' bed and hit the floor with a bump," said Samson.

Brimstead declared in his usual tone of confidence:

"The worst part o' bein' a fool is loneliness. I was the only one in Flea valley. Now I shall be in the company of a governor an' dozens o' well known statesmen. You'll be the only lone some man in Illinois."

"I sometimes fear that he will enjoy the loneliness of wisdom," said Honest Abe.

"In some parts of the state every farmer owns his own private city," Samson declared. "I hope Henry Brimstead does as well raising cities as he did raising grain. He was a very successful farmer."

"I knew you'd make fun o' me but when you come again you'll see the towers an' steeples," said Brimstead. "Put up your horses and come into the house and see the first lady of El Dorado."

Mrs. Brimstead had their dinner cooking before the horses were cured for. "Well, what do you think of Henry's plans?" she asked.

"I like the farm better," said Samson.

"So do I," the woman declared. "But the men around here have gone crazy with dreams of sudden wealth."

"I've only a word of advice about it.

If those Chicago men fill any more of your head make them take the notes and you take the money. Where is Annabel?"

"Teaching the school at Hopedale," said Samson. "We're going up to Chicago to see the Kelsos," said Samson.

"Glad you are. Some rich feller up there by the name of Davis has fallen in love with Blm an' he don't give her any peace. He left here last night in his shirt as big as your thumb nail. Blm has been teaching school in Chicago this winter. It must be a wonderful place. Every one has loads of money. The stores an' houses are as thick as the hair on a dog's back—some of 'em as big as all outdoors."

Abe Lincoln and Harry entered with their host and the travelers sat down to a luncheon of pudding and milk and doughnuts and pie.

"How far do you call it to the academy woods?" Lincoln asked as they rose from the table.

"About thirty mile," said Brimstead.

"We must be off if we are to get there before dark," the young statesman declared.

They saddled their horses and mounted and rode up to the door. After their acknowledgments and farewells Brimstead came close to Samson and said in confidence: "I enjoy bein' a millionaire for a few minutes now an' then. It's as good as goin' to a circus an' cheaper."

"The feelings of a millionaire are almost as good as the money while they last," said Abe Lincoln with a laugh.

At early candlelight they reached the academy woods very hungry. It was a beautiful grovelike forest on the shore of a stream. The crossing was a rough bridge of corduroy. A crude log tavern and a cruder store stood on the farther shore of the creek. The tavern was a dirty place with a drunken proprietor. Three ragged, shiftless farmers and a half-breed Indian sat in its main room in varying stages of inebriety. A well-dressed, handsome young man with a diamond in his shirt-front was leaning a horse back and forth in the stable yard. The diamond led Samson to suspect that he was the man Davis of whom Mrs. Brimstead had spoken.

Our travelers, not liking the look of the place, got some oats and rode on, camping near the farther edge of the woods where they built a fire, fed and tethered their horses and sat down and ate from the store in their saddle-bags.

Then with their knives Abe and Samson cut big armfuls of grass from the near prairie for the horses and a bed upon which the three men lay down for the night.

Samson had that gift of "sleeping with one eye open" which the perils of the wilderness had conferred upon the pioneer. He had lain down on the side of their bed near the horses, which were tethered to trees only a few feet away. He had gone to sleep with his pistol under his right hand.



"Hold Up Your Hands," Samson Shouted.

Late in the night he was awakened by an unusual movement among the horses. In the dim light of the fire he could see a man in the act of bridling Abe's horse.

"Hold up your hands," Samson shouted as he covered the man with his pistol. "If ye stir a foot I'll bore a hole in ye."

The man threw up his hands and stood still.

In half a moment Abe Lincoln and Harry had got up and captured the man and the loosed horse.

This is part of the entry which Samson made in his diary a week or so later:

"Harry put some wood on the fire while Abe and I led him up into the light. He was one of the dirty white men we had seen at the tavern."

"I'll give you four hundred dollars for a horse in good Michigan money," he said.

"If ye can't steal a horse you're willin' to buy one," I says.

"No, sir, I only come to buy," says he.

"I dropped him sudden and asked him why he was putting on the bridle. He owned up then. Said a man had hired him to steal the horse."

"That man has got to have a horse," he said. "He'll give ye any price ye want to ask. If you'll give me a few dollars I'll take ye to him."

"You go and bring him here and I'll talk to him," I said.

"I let the feller go. I didn't suppose he'd come back, but he did. Came a little later, same with that well-dressed feller we saw at the tavern."

"What's your name?" I says.

"He handed me a card on which I read the words Lionel Davis, Real Estate, Loans and Insurance, 14 South Water Street, Chicago, Ill."

"There's one branch o' your business that isn't mentioned on the card," I says.

"What's that?" says he.

"Horse-thievin'," says I. "You sent that feller here to steal a horse and he got caught."

"Well I told him if he'd get me a good horse I'd give him five hundred dollars and that I didn't care how he got him. The fact is I'm desperado. I'll give you a thousand dollars for one of your horses."

"You couldn't buy one o' 'em at any price," I said. "There's two reasons. I wouldn't do business with a horse-thief and no money would tempt me to sell an animal to be ridden to death."

"The two thieves had had enough of us and they got out."

That night our party camped on the shore of the Kankakee and next day they met the contractors. Lincoln joined the latter party and Harry and Samson went on alone. Late that afternoon they crossed the nine-mile prairie, beyond which they could see the shimmer of the lake and the small structures of the new city.

"There it is," said Samson. "Four thousand, one hundred and eighty, people live there. It looks like a sturdy two-year-old."

The houses were small and cheaply built and of many colors. Some were unpainted. Near the prairie they stood like people on the outer edge of a crowd, looking over one another's shoulders and pushing in a disordered mass toward the center of interest. Some seemed to have struggled away as if they had given up trying to see or hear. So to one nearing it the town had a helter-skelter look.

Our travelers passed rough boarded houses with ground-looking people in their dooryards and on their small porches—men in bronzed and tall hats and ladies in silk dresses. It was six o'clock and the men had come home to supper. As the horsemen proceeded larger buildings surrounded them, mostly two stories high. There were some stores and houses built of red brick. Beyond the scatter of cheap, wooden structures they came to streets well laid out and crowded and busy and "very soft" to quote a phrase from the diary. Teams were struggling in the mud, drivers shouting and lashing. Agents for hotels and boarding houses began to collect the two horsemen from the plank sidewalks. The latter were deeply impressed by a negro in scarlet clothes, riding a horse in scarlet housings. He carried a scarlet banner and was advertising in a loud voice the hour and place of a great land sale that evening.

A sound of many hammer-beating upon boards could be heard above the noises of the street and behind all was the constant droning of a big steam saw and the whir of the heavy stones in the new grist mill. It was the beginning of that amazing diapason of industry which accompanied the building of the cities of the West.

They put out in theivery stable of the City hotel and at the desk of the latter asked about the price of board. It was three dollars a day and no politeness in the offer.

"It's purely steep," said Samson. "But I'm too hungry for argument or delay and I guess we can stand it to be nabobs for a day or so."

The hotel clerk had a Register of the Residents of the City of Chicago wherein they found the name and address of John Kelso. They went out to find the house. Storekeepers tried to stop them as they passed along the street with offers of land at bargains which would make them millionaires in a week. In proceeding along the plank sidewalks they were often ascending or descending steps to another level.

On La Salle street they found the home of Jack Kelso. It was a rough boarded small house, a story and a half high. It had a little porch and dooryard enclosed by an unpainted picket fence. Blm, in a handsome blue silk gown, came running out to meet them.

"If you don't mind I'm going to kiss you," she said to Harry.

"I'd mind if you didn't," said the young man as he embraced her.

"We must be careful not to get the habit," she laughed.

"I'd enjoy being careless for once," said Harry.

"Women can be extravagant with everything but carelessness," she insisted. "Do you like this gown?"

"It is lovely—like yourself."

"Then perhaps you will be willing to take me to the party tonight. My mother will chaperon us."

"With these clothes that have just been hauled out of a saddle bag?" said Harry with a look of alarm.

"Even rings could not hide the beauty of him," said Kelso as he came down from the porch to greet them.

"And look at her," he went on. "Was there ever a fairer maid in spite of all her troubles? See the red in her cheeks and the diamond glow of youth and health in her eyes. You should see the young men sighing and gulating around her."

"You'll hear me tining up," Harry declared.

"That is father's way of comforting my widowhood," said Blm. "He has made a wonderful beauty mask and often he claps it on me and whistles up a band of sighing lovers. As a work of the imagination I am a great success."

"The look of you sets my heart a-fire again," the boy exclaimed.

"Come—take mother and me to the party at Mrs. Kinzie's," said Blm. "A very grand young man was coming to take us in a wonderful carriage, but he's half an hour late now. We won't wait for him."

So the three set out together afoot for Mrs. Kinzie's, while Samson sat down for a visit with Jack Kelso.

The Kinzie's house was of brick and larger and more pretentious than any in Chicago. Its lawn, veranda and parlor were crowded with people in a curious variety of costume.

Nearly all the festive company wore diamonds. They scintillated on fingers, some of which were knotted with toll; they glowed on shirt bosoms and morning as well as evening gowns; on necks and ears, which should have been spared the emphasis of jewels.

Col. Zachary Taylor, who had just arrived from Florida and was presently returning with a regiment of recruits for the Seminole war, was at Mrs. Kinzie's party. He remembered Harry and took him in hand and introduced him to many of his friends as the best scout in the Black Hawk war, and in spite of his dress, the young man became one of its lions of the evening.

After refreshments the men went outside to smoke and talk—some with pipes—of canals, railroads and corner

lot, while the younger people were dancing and being proudly surveyed by their mothers.

As Harry and the ladies were leaving Col. Taylor came to them and said:

"Young man, I am the voice of war country. I call you to Florida. Will you go with us next week?"

Harry looked into Blm's eyes.

"The campaign will be over in a year, and I need you badly," the Col. urged.

"I can not say no to the call of my country," Harry answered. "I'll join your regiment at Beardstown at its way down the river."

That night Harry and Blm stood by the gate talking, after Mrs. Kelso had gone into the house.

"Blm, I love you more than ever," said the boy. "Abe says you can get a divorce. I have brought the papers for you to sign. They will make you free. I have done it for your sake. You will be under no obligation. I want you to be free to marry what you will. I would be the happiest man in the world if you were to choose me. I haven't the wealth of some of the city men. I can only offer you my love."

"Be careful and, please, let go of my hand," she said. "I'm not going to say a word of love to you. I'm not free yet. We couldn't marry if we wanted to. I wish you to be under no sense of obligation to me. Many things may happen in a year. I'm glad you are going to see more of the world before you settle down. It will help you to be sure to know yourself a little better and to be sure of what you want to do."

"I think that I know myself too well," he answered. "There are many better men who want to marry you. I shall go away with a fear in me."

"There are no better men," she answered. "When you get back we'll see what comes of our little romance. Meanwhile I'm going to pray for you."

"And I for you," he said as he lowered her into the house, where older people sat waiting for Mr. Harry to get the papers to Blm signed and attested and forwarded to Mr. Stuart in Springfield.

On their way to the hotel Samson said to Harry:

"I don't believe Blm is coming to be carried away by any of these fliers. She's getting to be a sensible person. Poor Jack has got the plague. He has invested in the prairies and was selling out and accepting every offer on the ground that he was going into the business in St. Louis and had to be in Chicago next day. He closed market with bargains. The town began to back off. Mr. Davis's carpet bag and left."

"It was a kind of horse race," said Samson as they were going to bed. "He got news down there of the main road by pony express of the panic in St. Louis. He bet there the others are still dreamin'."

CHAPTER XIX.

Wherein is One of the Many Panics Which Followed the Bursting of the Bubble of Speculation.

Samson and Harry saw the bursting of the great bubble of speculation, night, Disaster, Kentucky, and the sand-lugged, crept into the town and came on a steamer from the river and hastened from the town to the tavern to Harry, who had suspended payment.

Continued on Part I

The Mercury.

NEWPORT, R. I.
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Saturday, July 9, 1921

Fourth of July besides being a very hot day was also a very sober day. There was only one drunk reported, and the police court the next day had a light docket. So much for prohibition.

The new tariff bill, lately introduced into Congress, is likely to meet with much opposition before it becomes a law. It looks now as though the bill could not possibly pass at this session. This measure seems to be largely in the interest of the Western farmer.

The big circuses no longer come to Newport. All we get now are second or third class shows and it does not pay to even waste time to look at them. The days of the Barnum and Bailey shows and others of that class seem to have gone by so far as Newport is concerned.

The public debt of the United States today is about twenty-four billions of dollars. At the close of the Civil War, after five years of conflict, it was less than three billions, and we wondered how that amount could ever be paid. Yet it was paid and the twenty-four billions, under Republican economical management, will soon begin to grow less.

The racial composition of the population of the United States in 1920, as announced this week by the Census Bureau, shows the country to contain 94,829,431 white persons, 10,463,013 negroes, 242,959 Indians, 111,025 Japanese, 61,636 Chinese and 9,455 others. The Japanese race exceeded by far the rate of growth in the last ten years of all other classes.

As the result of the big fight at Jersey City last Saturday the manager expects to clear up three-quarters of a million dollars. The two contestants get half a million and Uncle Sam as his share of the spoils gets another half-million. It might well be said of the numerous contributors to these spoils, "the fool and his money are soon parted."

The fatal accidents from reckless automobile driving have been more numerous the past six months than ever before. In Little Rhode Island alone the record shows forty-two deaths, all caused by reckless driving, and all over the country the automobile has apparently been more fatal than war. It is time that reckless automobilists were dealt with more severely.

Last year there was a dearth of steamers in Narragansett Bay. This year the Bay seems to be flooded with them. The Mount Hope, New Shoreham, Warwick, Monhegan, Minicola are all making daily trips between Providence and Newport, and most of them are running to Block Island. The travel does not seem to be especially heavy and in order to get business the price of tickets is on the decline.

The proposed new National tax bill to raise the means to meet the National expenses has some features in it which will prove very unpopular. One is a proposed tax of five per cent. on all corporations, with no \$2,000 exemption clause. At the same time the bill proposes to repeal the excess profit tax and income surtax on all profits above 3 per cent. This repeal will entail a loss, it is claimed, of \$500,000,000 annually. A business that should create that amount of income ought to pay the tax. Other unpopular features of the proposed bill are the return to the 3 cent letter postage, and a stamp tax on all bank checks. These two measures have been tried at various times in the past and their unpopularity has compelled their repeal.

NEW COURT HOUSES NEEDED

The Providence Journal declares that Providence must have a new court house. It says: The building of the new courthouse has been discussed in the General Assembly for a number of years. Senators and Representatives have ridiculed the present quarters and toward the end of last session Senator Sherwood of Providence stated on the floor of the upper branch that he thought another session should not be permitted to go by without some definite action being taken to replacing them. The Journal is kind enough to add: Not only the Providence courthouse has been criticized but the Newport building has come in for severe arraignment. Condemned there are called disgraceful to the State. If Providence is to have a new courthouse, Newport wants one, too.

By the act of the General Assembly last winter, women were exempt from jury duty on the ground that the present court houses were not fitted for their reception.

AN IMPORTANT ANNIVERSARY

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of St. George's School occurs on October 22nd next. It is planned to have a great celebration by the School and its Alumni on that occasion. Every living alumnus is desired and expected to be present. Among the speakers who have already been secured are Rev. James E. Gregg, principal of Hampton Institute, and Dr. Samuel S. Drury, Rector of St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H. Mr. Drury, the founder of St. George's, will also be present and be a most honored guest. He will deliver an historical address. Mr. Cabot, the present popular head of the School, is taking a deep interest in this important celebration.

CAN HAVE HIS DISCHARGE IF HE WANTS IT

Under the new measure recently passed by Congress Uncle Sam's army is to be reduced from 223,000 men to 160,000. Any enlisted man with a good previous record in the service hereabouts can get an honorable discharge provided he makes a written application for the same during this month. Seventy-three thousand men are to be turned loose soon. Many of them will come from the forts in Narragansett Bay. The Southern fortifications, will also, be denuded of many men. The South is no longer in the saddle, so that region must take chances with the rest of the country.

The present Congress should order an investigation of southern election conditions, which constitute the most abominable scandal in American public affairs. Failure to probe and correct this organized villainy is a blot upon our national reputation as a free government. Justice and a true devotion to genuine republican government demands, first, a Federal election law proscribing and punishing the coercion swindling and robbing of people entitled to vote under the laws of the several states, and the reduction of the representation in Congress and the electoral college of every state in the degree to which it has illegally reduced its own electorate. Failure to meet this issue would represent a gross betrayal of plain public duty.—National Republican.

LITTLE COMPTON

Little Compton had a memorable Fourth of July celebration this year. A memorial tablet to those who served in the World War was unveiled. The exercises took place around this tablet. Ex-Lieutenant Governor Burchard presided. He said, in the course of his remarks, that it was a Little Compton man, Benjamin P. Church, who won King Philip's War, and another, Col. Henry T. Sisson, who won the Civil War, and that Little Compton men had done their part in every other fight. Addresses were made by Rev. Clinton E. Bromley, Rev. Wm. B. Brett and several others.

The names upon the memorial tablet are: John Almeida, Earl C. Barker, Everett C. Barker, Ralph H. Brownell, Jesse L. Palmer, Jr., John G. Burchard, Charles Carter, Howard S. Peckham, Francisco Pereira, Allen O. Seabury, Bertrand L. Shurtliff, William S. Carter, Manuel De Rosa, Frank De Souza, Clarence R. Elwell, Albert P. Sisson, Joseph W. Slout, Jr., Leonard H. Sylvia, John Sylvia, Harold C. Warden, Ernest W. Wilbour, Lincoln R. Wilbour, Nathan A. Wilbour, Harold V. Winer, Otho E. Wordell, Walter C. Wordell, John G. Hathaway, Lester S. Hilliard, Willard B. Jewell, Edward L. Manchester, Ellisworth F. Manchester, Ronald A. Manchester, Herbert G. Ogden, Rhoda S. Peckham, Red Cross nurse, and Mary C. Sylvia, yeoman F.

PRONOUNCED DEAD

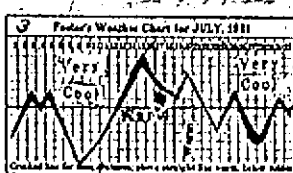
The Navy department has stricken from the roll of the navy the names of the officers and crew of the naval tug Comestoga, which was last heard from on March 25. Lieutenant Ernest L. Jones of this city was the commanding officer of the vessel and is among those who are listed as dead. His wife and a three-year-old daughter live in this city, and Mrs. Jones has clung tenaciously to a hope that her husband would some time be found.

The naval tug has never been heard from since she left San Francisco in March in the expectation of arriving in the Hawaiian Islands in about a month. The Navy department has scoured the waters for many weeks but has found no trace of the vessel, and it goes down as one of the mysteries of the sea.

The Greek fishermen of Newport have had a row with the local retail fish dealers, and in consequence have been offering lobsters for sale direct to the public at 25 cents a pound, considerably below the price in the markets. Even so, this is considered higher than in the days of a few years ago, when a householder could go down Long Wharf with a silver quarter and buy enough lobsters for a Sunday dinner for his whole family. "They were the happy days."

The General Assembly is to be asked next winter to create a new judgeship for the Superior Court, making eight judges instead of seven. Just now, owing to the death of Judge Doran, there are only six, and that force is working over time, and still they are not able to bring all the business up to date.

Although July thus far has been rather warm, the sun has not been seen except at intervals. The sky has been overcast a large part of the time and fogs have come in at night.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington D. C., July 9, 1921.

About July 9 a large high with cooler than usual will cover most of the continent, particularly centering along meridian 90. This condition will slowly work eastward and behind it rising temperatures will slowly take its place. Near July 15 a warm wave will have come out of the extreme northwest and at that date will be central along that base line which extends north and south and is known as meridian 90. That high temperature wave will extend from northeast to southwest across Canada and America as the advance guard of one of the most severe storms of the Summer.

On account of the important positions of Jupiter and Saturn occupying the same part of the solar system during all this crop season, the storms are radical whenever any of the other planets join them in electro-magnetic relations. About middle of July Venus, Earth, Mars and Uranus will be in contact with Jupiter and Saturn and I warn all to be on guard for great weather events. Tornadoes are probable; a tropical storm, the dread hurricane is expected to be moving northeastward off the Atlantic coast. Severe hail storms are expected in the interior of continent east of Rockies. The transcontinental storms are expected to pass eastward from Alberta down thru America and out on to the Atlantic from July 14 to 18. Put all your outdoor affairs in condition for the storms of those five days.

The heat wave expected to cross meridian 90 near July 15, has been selected as top of the July temperatures; its partner, the cool wave, is expected to follow during the five days centering on July 20. During the passage of these high and low temperature waves rainfall is expected to be largely extended and considerable damage from them is expected in northern harvests.

My crop weather forecasts for this season have been at least 75 per cent. good and criticisms of my forecasts have wholly disappeared from the public prints. Indications now are that the tests of my daily temperature forecasts for Pittsburgh and other definitely specified localities will be notable victories, judging from the successes of the forecasts for May and June. By that time, July 15, it will be known whether my hurricane forecast for July 10 to 15 was good or bad.

There will be another lay-off of employees at the Torpedo Station at the end of the present week, some sixty men being given a vacation without pay for 30 days. If at the end of that time there is no money available for their pay, they will be laid off permanently. The cut will be divided among a number of departments.

Barnet Segal has purchased at public auction the property at Thames and Holland streets belonging to Peter Cappuccini, for \$6075. There is a rumor of a new moving picture house on that location.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

- A2820—\$1.00
Fl Fl Fun—One Step
Dancing Honeymoon—Fox Trot
- A2879—\$1.00
Just Another Kiss—W
Ah There—Fox Trot
- A2883—\$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
- A2895—\$1.00
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
- A2898—\$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson
C-U-B-A—Kaufman

We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE

NEWPORT, R. I.

WEEKLY CALENDAR, JULY, 1921

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Water	Low Water
9 Sat	4 15	7 24	11 01	11 32	10 54
10 Sun	4 17	7 24	10 35	5 26	11 53
11 Mon	4 17	7 23	10 03	5 10	12 40
12 Tues	4 18	7 22	9 13	5 01	1 22
13 Wed	4 19	7 21	8 17	5 02	2 28
14 Thurs	4 20	7 20	7 10	5 01	3 23
15 Fri	4 20	7 21	6 00	5 44	4 10

New Moon, July 5th, 3:37 morning.
First quar., July 11th, 11:17 evening.
Full Moon, July 15th, 7:29 evening.
Last quar., July 22th, 9:21 evening.

Deaths.

In Westbury, July 7, Nathaniel Greene Stanton, M. D., of this city, in his 66th year.
In this city, July 4, Paul G. Ryan of the late City of New York, died at the residence of his wife, Mrs. Mary G. Ryan, in this city, 6th Ave., at the age of 70 years.
In this city, 6th Ave., at the age of 70 years, died at the residence of his wife, Mrs. Mary G. Ryan, in this city, 6th Ave., at the age of 70 years.
In this city, 6th Ave., at the age of 70 years, died at the residence of his wife, Mrs. Mary G. Ryan, in this city, 6th Ave., at the age of 70 years.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent.)

Death of Captain William Littlefield

Captain William Littlefield, Jr., son of William and Martha Littlefield of Block Island, passed away on June 25th, 1921, at Staten Island, N. Y. Captain Littlefield was born on Block Island June 3, 1843, and spent the greater part of his life on the water. At the age of 16 he went to New York and enlisted as apprentice on a square rigged ship carrying passengers between New York and Liverpool. At the age of 18 he went to Bristol, England, on Brig Caravan, making two voyages across. After that he was promoted to second mate of Brig Farrier, making several trips up the Mediterranean. At the age of 22 he was promoted to first mate of Brig Baltimore, bound for Havre, France; after being out five days, she was abandoned and Capt. Littlefield was three days in an open boat, finally drifting into Bermuda. At the age of 27 he earned his captain's papers and was given command of a ship, and from that time on he made many trips across the Atlantic and three voyages entirely around the world. His home contained many curios brought from foreign lands.

After steam ships supplanted the sailing vessels he became commander of one of the Iron Steamship Company's steamers and for many years took excursion parties around New York.

Capt. Littlefield had many interesting experiences, having helped to lay the breakwater at the new harbor at Block Island, and he was an eye witness of the General Slocum disaster in 1898.

In 1916 his failing eyesight necessitated his retirement from active service. This same year the Bonanza Cottage, the home which he treasured so much, was buried to the ground. His later years were spent with his daughter in Newport and at Staten Island.

In 1874 he was baptized and joined the First Baptist Church during the pastorate of Elder Russell.

In 1875 he married H. Louise Willis, daughter of Nathaniel L. and Cornelia A. Willis.

He affiliated with the Mt. Vernon Lodge of Masons in New York and in 1881 transferred his membership to Atlantic Lodge of Block Island. He was a Knight Templar and was a loyal and devoted member of this order during his whole life.

Rev. Charles Percy Christopher conducted a brief service at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Homer Sheffield, 6 Equality Park, Newport, R. I. before taking the body to Block Island.

The funeral was conducted by Rev. H. A. Roberts, D. D., at the First Baptist Church on Wednesday, June 29th. The burial was conducted by the Masonic Fraternity and the interment was in the Island cemetery. Captain Littlefield was much attached to his native place and active in promoting the best interests of the Island. He had a friendly word for everyone and will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Homer Sheffield of Newport, one sister, Mrs. Louise Gardiner of Jamestown, and two brothers, Nathaniel L. and Irving P. Littlefield of Jamestown.

Robert G. Payne

Robert G. Payne, aged 85, of Black Point, Ct., died July 5th, following a long illness. His life work had been farming on his large dairy and produce farm adjoining the village of Niantic, Ct. He leaves two daughters, Mrs. Edward P. Champlin of Block Island, R. I., and Miss Marion R. Payne, of Black Point, Ct., with whom he had lived during the latter part of his life.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Moran U. S. N., of New York City, Minnesota and Block Island, expect to give a farewell dinner to their friends in Philadelphia at the Ritz Carlton before his ship leaves Philadelphia, Pa., for another port.

Mrs. Lorenzo B. Mott

The sudden death of Mrs. Lorenzo B. Mott of the Bellevue on July second was a shock to her many friends and a bereavement to the entire Island, for her beautiful life of seventy-two years had a wide, unspeakable influence.

Mrs. Mott, named for her grandmother, Matilda Rose, was the only daughter of Joshua and Nancy Macomber Rose. On the Macomber side she traced her ancestry to the earliest days at Plymouth. On the Rose side to the settlement of Block Island in 1661. She was born October 1st, 1849, married to Lorenzo Beckwith Mott January 1st 1873, October 19th, 1886, united with the First Baptist Church, and from that date to the day of her death was an active, consecrated, consistent member.

Mrs. Mott was a charter member of the W. C. T. U. of Block Island, and a life member of the State organization. She loved the white ribbon cause. Her devotion to it was second only to that of her family and church. Mrs. Mott was also a member of the Daughters of Liberty.

Impressive funeral services were held at her home, the Bellevue, Wednesday, July 6th, at 10:30 a. m. Dr. Horace A. Roberts gave the eulogy and Rev. Alice Haire offered prayer. Mrs. Millard Mitchell rendered fittingly several favorite hymns. The attendance and the profusion of exquisite floral tributes bore evidence of the high esteem in which Mrs. Mott was held. Mrs. Mott never grew old. She is mourned as much by her children's friends as by her own.

Interment was in the family lot in the Island cemetery. The deceased is survived by her husband, Lorenzo B. Mott, a daughter, Miss Ethel Gertrude Mott, and a son, Frank Milton Mott, all of Block Island.

The family wish to extend their sincere thanks and gratitude to their relatives and many friends for their sympathy and beautiful floral offerings in their late bereavement.

Providence Belmoms 5, Block Island 2

In a fast and exciting ball game at Recreation Park on July 4th the Providence Belmoms defeated the local athletics to the tune of 5 to 2. The game was replete with double plays by both teams and many stunts of the hair-raising variety cropped out in every inning.

The Block Island boys showed up exceptionally well for their first contest of the season, about 15 minutes team practice being all they had since last season, a few of the players just arriving on the island on Sunday.

In spite of this handicap, the large crowd of fans who were on hand to cheer the boys witnessed a great contest, which was full of pep from the first pitched ball until the ast man was retired in the ninth inning.

Midnight Hop a Big Hit

The Midnight Hop under the auspices of the Honolulu Four in the Casino on July 3d proved a big hit with the young people and holiday guests. More than two hundred of the 33rd degree gliders attended the affair, which continued from 12:01 until 3 a. m.

Finds Gold Watch

Frank Eccles, while on his way from the home of Oscar Willis to the Old Harbor last Wednesday afternoon picked up a gentleman's hunting case gold watch and chain. The watch was found on the path alongside the road at a point opposite the Harbor School. The chain bore an Elks' emblem.

Taxi Rates Jump

The jitney fares ranging anywhere from 25 cents to 50 cents and even \$1.00 per person between the New Harbor and the Postoffice is raising havoc with many of the summer visitors. On Tuesday afternoon a taxi set-to was narrowly averted at the New Harbor when one jitney driver had the nerve to extort \$5.00 from a party of five persons who rode from the Postoffice to the Steamer New Shoreham.

The gentleman who acted as spokesman for the passengers paid the price, however, and took the number of the automobile by the way, he noticed had but one number plate. This he called to the attention of the other members of the party. He also ascertained the name of the driver, after considerable difficulty in questioning a number of bystanders, a local hotel man finally giving him the information. While the argument was earnestly in heat another auto with passengers arrived on the scene, bearing no number plates, and in less than two minutes a touring car bearing the registration number of a car or another make and only one number plate, arrived and discharged a party of excursionists. When these latter passengers stopped to ascertain the cause of the general confusion, it was learned that they had paid 50 cents each for passage of less than half a mile. All voiced their disapproval of such "highway" tactics and when boarding the steamer vowed that the State Board of Roads would get an ear full concerning general conditions on the Island.

The management of the Block Island baseball team wishes to thank, through these columns, those who contributed by subscription to the Holiday fund used in procuring the services of the Providence Belmont Athletic Association in providing the holiday attractions for the hotel guests and summer visitors at Recreation Park on July 3rd and 4th. Also the Honolulu Four and the Continental Inn for their kindness in providing sleeping quarters and meals, respectively, for twenty of the visiting team. The following hotels are especially commended for their generosity in assisting to make the enterprise such a big success: The New National, the Vaill Hotel, Hotel Royal, Manises, the Bellevue and the Eureka.

The services of Mrs. Ray Mitchell, who had charge of the subscription department, were greatly appreciated by the Association.

Negotiations are under way to have the Block Island Athletics play the Belmoms at Roger Williams Park some Sunday afternoon in August. The Providence team have promised the boys a royal reception, with a shore dinner "thrown in."

Mrs. M. Degan and family of Providence are occupying the "Bay-side," on the Neck Road this season.

Mrs. William Mallett and daughter Beatrice of Newport have been visiting relatives and friends on the Island the past two weeks.

There was an alarm from box 3 late Thursday evening for a fire in a pile of rubbish near the Mirman market on Thames street. The fire was quickly extinguished and the recall sounded in a very few minutes. There was the usual gathering of automobiles that blocked the work of the fire apparatus.

The Duchess of Marlborough, who was Consuelo Vanderbilt, was married in London on July 4th, to Col. Louis Jacques Balsam. Ambassador Harvey, and the bride's cousin, Gen. Cornelius Vanderbilt, were among the guests. Both bride and groom had divorced their former partners.

Mrs. Clara Swasey, widow of Charles A. Swasey, died in Providence on Wednesday. She was a daughter of the late Mrs. Cornelia Davis, who was for a number of years the proprietor of the Kay Street House. Her husband was a brother of Miss Jeannette Swasey.

The annual meeting of the corporation of the Newport Hospital will be held next Tuesday, July 12, at 4 p. m., at the Hospital.

To Remove Scars

Scars are difficult to eradicate, but a child or young person often will in time outgrow them. In some cases the scar tissue can be broken down and the appearance very much improved by electrical means. If one will be patient in steaming the scars and massaging regularly with a good cold cream this remedy will be of great help.

British Woman's Distinction

The first woman to set foot on the top of Fuji was Lady Parkes, wife of the first British minister to Japan, Sir Harry Parkes; and she accomplished the feat in 1867, when there was not a mile of railway to Japan.

MEMORIAL FOR MRS. EDDY.

July 16 at Bow, N. H., will be memorialized: the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Mary Baker Eddy, the discoverer and founder of Christian Science. Bow is a small village, a few miles from Concord. There, on the site of the house where Mrs. Eddy was born, has been placed a pyramid, the largest single block of granite ever hewn from the quarries of her native state. Mrs. Eddy's first book, "Science and Health," was brought out in 1875. In 1879 she chartered the First Christian Science Church in Boston and became its pastor. In 1891 she retired from active service in the church with the title of pastor emerita. The Christian Science Monitor was founded in 1909. She died in 1910 at her home in Chestnut Hill, Mass.

More men are joining the churches in the vicinity of Worcester than women, according to reports of thirty-three churches submitted to Worcester's Central Association of churches. Of the 185 added to one church in a year, 115 were men and seventy women.

The executive committee of the Massachusetts state department of the American Legion voted to hold the annual convention of the legion in North Adams on Sept. 22, 23 and 24, at the invitation of the North Adams post and the chamber of commerce in that city.

The will of Gen. Charles H. Taylor, founder of the Boston Globe, leaves all his property in trust for the benefit of his family, and none to public institutions or employees and authorizes the trustees to continue to hold his stock in the Globe Newspaper Company.

Adam Solob, 12, was tried in juvenile court Brockton, on a charge of the forgery of two checks of \$20 and \$30, respectively. The checks were drawn on the Plymouth County Trust Company and were signed in the name of Frank Moore, payable to Francis Mullins, and were dated June 18.

Chief E. L. James of the Worcester fire department stated that a large proportion of the serious fires in that city are caused by misuse of electricity of residences, the wiring in most houses being unsuited to bear the load of current which is put on it since the installation in many dwellings of electrical washing machines, electrical heaters and other appliances.

John Raymond of Newton court, Boston, reported to the police that he had been robbed of \$235 and jewelry worth \$100 by two confidence men. The two strangers, whom he met at the Randolph street playground, had placed \$18,000 in the box, and John put his money and jewelry in it, he stated. John was elected custodian of the box. When he opened the box he found nothing but old newspapers.

More people were killed in auto accidents in Massachusetts the first five months of this year than in any similar period in the State's history. "Boone," said State Registrar of Motor Vehicles Frank A. Goodwin, "was the principal cause of it." An interesting fact which lends corroboration to Mr. Goodwin's positive statements is that although more people were killed there were fewer accidents in which people were injured.

Because of danger of forest fires in all parts of the State, observers of the fire towers who were on vacation have been recalled. It was further stated that with the completion of the new tower in the town of Harvard there will be thirty-nine such observation posts in Massachusetts. The forest fire division of the Department of Conservation has given orders that no campfires are to be permitted in forests under present conditions.

In 60 or 70 years Boston and Portland, Me., will each have \$1,000,000 as provided in the will of Hon. James P. Baxter, father of Gov. Baxter of Maine. Trustees of the state are directed to pay to the city of Boston within 10 years the sum of \$50,000, and this is to be held in trust until it amounts to \$1,000,000, when it shall be used for the erection of a suitable building in Boston to commemorate the lives and deeds of the founders of New England. A like sum in trust is left to Portland.

Official notification that he would attend the Pilgrim tercentenary at Plymouth, Mass., on Aug. 1 has been received from President Harding by M. J. Durfee, secretary of the town tercentenary committee. The notice was in a form of a letter from the President "accepting with pleasure" the invitation extended to him to attend on that date, which Plymouth has selected for its own day. With the formal acceptance of the invitation preparations for the President's entertainment went ahead with a rush.

Dr. Maurice T. Briggs of Lynn, Mass., speaking before a meeting of North Shore citizens at Salem, in the interests of the campaign to raise \$250,000 for the erection of a new North Shore Babies' Hospital, said: "It is safer to be a baby in Italy or Spain than in the United States." He also pointed out that the annual loss of babies' lives in the United States is 250,000, according to government statistics. He stated that the medical profession believes one-half of these deaths could be prevented by proper medical, surgical and orthopedic treatment.

The Plymouth Tercentenary Committee has purchased a voice amplifier. The instrument was tested by the committee members, who, fitting into it in a normal voice, could be heard at all points of the town from the water front. The instrument will be used by the committee through the summer at all gatherings of any size.

WILLIAM H. TAFT

New Chief Justice of the United States

COURT OVERRIDES
SENATOR JOHNSONAppellate Division Solidly Rules
City Must Give Transit
Board \$1,000,000.

New York.—The Hyman administration has lost its first legal fight to upset Governor Miller's new Transit Commission, which is equipped by the legislature with power to increase fares if it sees fit. The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, in a decision on the case, argued by United States Senator Hiram W. Johnson as special counsel for the city, unanimously decided in favor of the commission.

The points involved were whether the Board of Estimate, as decreed by the Miller law, should pay the expenses of the commission. The Board of Estimate refused to appropriate unexpended balances of the former transit construction commission and declined to furnish \$1,000,000 needed to carry the new commission over until December 31 next.

In their opinion the Appellate justices remark the constitutionality of the act is not yet "ripe for decision." They explain:

"No action has been taken. No plan (for readjustment of the transit muddle) has been prepared or submitted. No contracts have been drawn.

"It is a matter of common knowledge that intramural transportation matters are in a deplorable condition. It may be that the plan devised will be so sound, so safe, so conservative, so fair and reasonable, that it will be willingly accepted by all parties. There is no question but that the city has power to approve of modifications of existing contracts.

"The respondents (Hyman administration) have argued almost every conceivable question that could be raised in opposition to this application. Many have no relevancy at the present time. We have considered the vital ones and reach the conclusion that the applications should be granted."

WORLD NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

LONDON.—The one time Consuelo Vanderbilt has laid aside the title of the Duchess of Marlborough and become the simple Mme. Jacques Balsan, the bride of Lieut.-Col. Louis Jacques Balsan, a distinguished French officer.

TOKIO.—Yukio Ozaki, former Minister of Justice, has completed a 10,000 mile campaign through the empire in behalf of limitation of armaments.

PARIS.—The Temps devotes an editorial to the constantly augmenting influence of America in world affairs, believing, however, that it will not diminish the bond between the two republics.

PARIS.—Owing to the protracted drought Paris is threatened with a shortage of water. The Seine and Marne rivers are exceedingly low and barely supply the 400,000 cubic meters of water necessary for Paris' daily consumption.

WARSAW.—Polish business leaders are seeking to foster trade relations with Hungary. A treaty between the two governments has been urged.

PRAGUE.—Banks of Prague have suspended operations because German bank clerks have joined Czechs in a strike.

WATERTOWN, N. Y.—Judge Frank Irvine of Ithaca, former Public Service Commissioner, has accepted appointment as seventh member of the Board of Arbitration to settle the strike of paper and pulp makers.

CHICAGO.—Chili will be dry within five years, predicted Miss Anna Gordon, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, on her return from a 22,000-mile lecture trip of South America.

LONDON.—Special precautions are being taken to protect all the British Cabinet Ministers in consequence of discovery of a plot to murder them.

With T. Galligan, proprietor of a saloon on North Main street, Monday was held in \$3,000 for the term of the Plymouth County Grand Jury by Judge Reed in the Superior Police court on the charge of extracting money from storekeepers for licenses to keep open and sell their wares on Sunday.

TAFT CHIEF OF
SUPREME COURT

Negative Votes Cast by Borah, Johnson, La Follette, Republicans, and Watson Democrat.

SENATE CONFIRMS, 60 TO 4

Appointment Attacked as Purely Political—First Man in American History to Hold Highest Executive and Judicial Offices.

Washington.—Former President William Howard Taft was nominated by President Harding to be Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court and his nomination was confirmed by the senate in executive session.

The nomination was not confirmed without opposition, however, and a roll call was demanded. The opposition was understood to have been voiced by Senators Borah (Idaho), Johnson (Cal.), and La Follette (Wis.), all Republicans, who were said to have criticized Mr. Taft's record and his nomination. On the roll call, however, only four votes were cast against confirmation. These were by Senators Borah, Johnson and La Follette, and Senator Watson (Ga.), Democrat. The final vote was 60 to 4. An agreement was reached not to make public the roll call.

The senate's doors were closed for discussion of the nomination after suggestions that Mr. Taft be confirmed in "open executive" session, because he is a former President, had been rejected by his opponents.

Senators Borah and Johnson led the fight on the floor in opposition to Mr. Taft, while he was defended by about a dozen senators, including Knox of Pennsylvania, Kellogg, of Minnesota, and Willis of Ohio, Republicans, and Underwood of Alabama, formerly leader; Smith of South Carolina, Overman of North Carolina and Brissard of Louisiana, Democrats.

Senators Borah and Johnson were understood to have centered their fight on Mr. Taft's legal training, experience and qualifications. According to reports filtering out from the senate chamber, Senator Johnson was said to have declared that Mr. Taft's appointment was "purely political." A similar charge, it was reported, was made by Senator Borah.

Senator Johnson, it was stated, asserted that Mr. Taft had not regarded himself as a lawyer but as a politician and had "abandoned" his profession after leaving the White House. The California senator, it was reported, said that he had tried to disregard personal objections to the nominee and was voicing his opposition solely because Mr. Taft had lacked, for nearly a generation, or more, any legal experience which would fit him for the highest judicial post of the nation.

Reference was made, it was said, by Senator Borah, to the "drafting" from the supreme bench by the Republican party of Secretary Hughes to become the Presidential candidate of the Republican party. In this connection it was stated that Mr. Borah made the statement that, "having taken an able lawyer from the supreme bench four years ago and made a politician of him, it was now proposed to take a politician—a man who has devoted practically his mature life to politics—and put him on the supreme bench in the interest of party politics."

The defense of Mr. Taft, it was said, was led by Democrats. Senator Underwood said that Mr. Taft had made himself "beloved by the South," adding that this sentiment was due largely to Mr. Taft's appointment, when President, of a Southerner, the late Chief Justice White, to the highest judicial position of the country. Similar statements, it was reported, were made by Senator Broussard, of Louisiana, the native state of the late chief justice.

Mr. Taft's legal training was praised, it was said, by Senators Knox and Willis, the latter referring to his experience on the bench in Ohio.

Senator Kellogg, it was said, referred to the position of honor held by Mr. Taft in bar and similar associations.

Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, Republican leader, and Senator Brandegee, Republican, of Connecticut, where Mr. Taft resides, did not join in the discussion, it was said.

WANTS TROOPS TO RETURN

Senator Johnson to Introduce Resolution for Withdrawal From Germany.

Washington.—If President Harding does not quickly follow up the signing of the peace resolution with Germany by the withdrawal of the American troops from the occupied area of which Coblenz is the base it is understood Senator Hiram Johnson of California will introduce a resolution in the Senate demanding that the Secretary of War take this action for their return as soon as possible.

WANT SOLDIERS PARDONED

Negro Conference Appeals for Rioting Colored Troops to Harding.

Detroit.—A petition to President Harding seeking executive clemency for members of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, sentenced to imprisonment in Leavenworth Penitentiary in connection with the Houston riots of August, 1917, was drafted here at the annual conference of the National Association of the Advancement of Colored People. The conference authorized the circulation of petitions for signatures.

Three days which flew at mastheads of vessels of the North Sea mine-laying squadron during the war have been added to the collection of world war years at the Massachusetts State House. The days are from the San Francisco, Shanghai and Aroostook, which were manned largely by Bay State boys.

GEORGE M. REYNOLDS

One of the Leading Financiers of the United States



George M. Reynolds, president of the Continental and Commercial Bank of Chicago and one of the recognized financial leaders of the country.

PERSHING AT DESK
AS CHIEF OF STAFF

First Act Is Order to Regular Officers to Aid Ex-Soldiers in Relief Matters.

Washington.—Within a few hours after he became chief of staff of the army, General Pershing was acting as secretary of war. Secretary Weeks left for a five-day visit to his farm in Lancaster, N. H., and Assistant Secretary Wainwright was on an inspection tour of army posts in the south.

Both General Pershing and Major General Harbord, assistant chief of staff, assumed their new duties without ceremony. Major General March, the retiring chief of staff, left his desk after bidding farewell to his friends.

General Pershing's first act upon entering his new office was to order officers of the regular army to "help their less fortunate comrades," former service men, in making contact with the Bureau of War Risk Insurance to renew or convert their insurance to obtain medical or dental treatment, hospitalization or vocational training, or to present their claims for compensation.

"The obligation is imposed upon all Personnel Adjutants throughout the army, recruiting officers and regular officers on duty with the National Guard and organized reserves," the order said, "to aid their less fortunate comrades."

"Such officers will at once familiarize themselves with the orders and circulars relating to the War Risk Insurance Bureau in so far as those instructions refer to renewal or conversion of insurance, compensation, medical or dental treatment, hospitalization and vocational training so that intelligent assistance and advice may be afforded ex-service men in regard to their relations with the bureau."

All officers mentioned in the order also were instructed to assist former soldiers in the preparation of applications.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

Revision of the tax laws at the earliest possible date is necessary for the success of the new budget system, aver many Congressional leaders.

Attorney-General Daugherty's recommendations to the President in the case of Eugene V. Debs, Socialist, now serving a term in the Atlanta penitentiary are not expected to be ready until the Department receives a special report from Supt. Votaw.

The Administration economy program may defeat legislation to create another internal revenue district in New York city, according to Senate and House leaders.

President Harding sent a letter to Mr. Mendell just before the house reached the Borah amendment in its consideration of the naval bill, in which the chief executive said he was more concerned with the favorable attitude of Congress toward disarmament than he was with the wording of their declaration.

Acceptance of the Borah disarmament declaration by the house followed a complete change of attitude in the disarmament fight on the part of President Harding and the house leaders.

The new Republican tariff bill, to be known officially as the Fordney-Penrose law when it is enacted, will add in the neighborhood of \$250,000,000 to the revenues of the nation, as compared with the existing Underwood-Simmons act, passed in 1913 by the Democratic Congress.

Chairman Fordney has announced that he expects the house to pass the bill by July 20, but Chairman Penrose, of the Senate Finance Committee, has estimated that two months will be required for consideration by his committee.

Herman L. Barney, serving a sentence at Massachusetts state prison for manslaughter, was operated on at the institution for gall stones and at the same time was confident of his rapid recovery, unless complications arise. The operation was performed at Barney's request by the prison physician.

WET PARADE NOT
PROMISED HOST

Number of Marchers Falls Far Short of Expectations—Heat Was Intense.

CHEERS FOR WINE AND BEER

Mayor Hyman Reviews Parade Which Included Many Women—Slogans and Motions Derivative of Prohibition Scattered Through Parade.

Wet mostly with perspiration, somewhat fever than 20,000 men, with a delirious sprinkling of women, braved a broiling sun and marched up Fifth avenue from Washington arch to Sixth street in the afternoon of July 4 in protest against the Volstead act and the Eighteenth amendment to the United States Constitution.

It was a demonstration for wine, beer and personal liberty which, fell somewhat short of the expectations of the American Liberties League, which promoted it. Frank C. Drake, director general, declared that there were at least 75,000 in the parade and that more than 100,000 others had assembled, but did not march because of the heat.

Several hours after the parade the Anti-Saloon League issued the following statement:

"The actual number marching in the wet parade today was 14,922. Prior to July 4 the Anti-Saloon League engaged the Audit Company of New York to make a certified count of the number participating in the wet parade. This was done in order to have a count made by a concern of unquestioned standing and repute. The accountants certify that this includes every individual in the line of march, whether on foot or in auto and also included the bands, numbering 922 musicians, and the police, numbering twenty-four.

Slogans and motions derivative of prohibition and calling for the restoration of wine and beer were scattered in profusion all through the procession. The one that caused the most comment was a copy of Leonardo da Vinci's famous painting, "The Last Supper," borne by a woman. Underneath the copy of the painting was a printed slip bearing the words, "Wine was served." Then followed 500 men and women, seemingly of foreign extraction, bearing flags with the inscription, "We want wine with our meals."

The use of a copy of what many persons consider a sacred painting had a mixed effect on the spectators. At many places along the route it was received with both cheers and hisses.

Other slogans that caused comment were "Who made wine that the wedding feast might be merry? Read your Bible," and "Take a little wine for thy stomach's sake, St. Paul."

Nearly half the persons in the parade were members of Italian and German societies, many of the latter being accompanied by their wives and daughters. Labor organizations contributed perhaps a fifth of the total number, while strong contingents were sent by various social and athletic clubs, of which the Jolly Owls from the West Side of Manhattan and the Original Nut Club of Yorkville seemed to be the strongest. The Consolidated Bowling Clubs of Yorkville also sent a large delegation.

"How Dry I Am" and "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," appropriately enough, were the popular marching tunes of the afternoon. Nearly every band played one or the other when passing the stand.

Gerald M. Wildes, chairman of the parade committee, decided that the parade, with 317 different organizations in line, was merely the forerunner of a tremendous movement.

The vestries and basements of 25 Boston churches will be used as polling places at the city election, Dec. 13, under arrangements made by the city election commissioners. With the addition of 53 precincts this year, making a total of 274, the commissioners were unable to find schoolhouses and other municipal buildings in all the precincts.

Angered by his intentions being repulsed, Joseph Dinelle, 52, of Worcester, a loom fixer employed in Worcester, R. I., shot and dangerously wounded Mrs. Elie Gerreault, 36, a divorcee, in the streets there, and, after attempting to kill her uncle who was with the woman, fired the last shot into his head, dying almost immediately.

CUTICURA HEALS
SKIN TROUBLE

Face Covered With Large Pimples, Itched and Burned Badly.

"My face was covered with large pimples which were very sore. They itched and burned so badly that I could not sleep, and my face was disfigured. The trouble lasted about three weeks before I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Blanche Dube, 141 Franklin Ave., Arlington, R. I.

Clear the pores of impurities by daily use of Cuticura Soap and occasional touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed to soften, soothe and heal. They are ideal for the toilet as also Cuticura Talcum for powdering and perfuming the skin.

The annual meeting of the corporation of The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I., will be held at the banking rooms on Friday, July 15, 1921, at 3:30 P. M.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

Deposits made on, or before Saturday, July 16, 1921, begin to draw interest from that date

A STEADY INTEREST PRODUCER

An account with The Industrial Trust Company is a steady interest producer, yielding a satisfactory rate on deposits.

Remember that we invite small deposits, as well as large ones.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month draws interest from the 1st of that month.

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETSAn Order
Promptly
Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods
are Pure
Absolutely

FIREWORKS BLOW UP

Roar of Explosion Heard Several Miles Away.

North Bergen, N. J.—With a roar that could be heard several miles away fireworks exploded July 4 in a one-story frame building on Sunnyside avenue, North Bergen, N. J. It was one of a group of small buildings for the storage of explosives.

The explosion blew the roof 200 feet and started a fire which spread to an adjoining building, doing damage to the plant estimated at \$1,000.

HARDING MASTER SKIPPER

President Accepts Honorary Membership in New York Club.

New York.—President Harding accepted honorary membership in the Ship Masters' Club of New York, founded 35 years ago by half a dozen Yankee skippers, and enrolling 600 American captains. In a letter, the President said: "I hope that the administration may be able to justify the kindly sentiments that you express in its accomplishment in behalf of the American merchant marine."

ADVISED HARDING TO SIGN

Approval of Army Bill Is Urged by Lodge and Curtis.

Washington.—President Harding is understood to have been advised by Senators Lodge, of Massachusetts, and Curtis, of Kansas, to sign the army appropriation bill, despite his objections to House provisions requiring summary discharge of about 70,000 men by October 15. The impression was gained by the President's visitors that he would approve the bill.

In the carnival of Greenwich, Conn., American Legion, just closed, it was announced that the winner of the Ford sedan automobile was William G. Rockefeller of Lake avenue, Greenwich. It was the 13th number drawn which had Mr. Rockefeller's name on the card. The car cost him about \$15,000.

Henry Kimball Mansfield, better known as Harry Mansfield, of "Toodles" fame, for years proprietor of Pepercott Inn, Middletown, Mass., who died January 5, 1920, left an estate valued at \$140,000 according to an inventory filed in the Salem Probate Court. A large proportion was left to charity.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS
IN TABLOID FORMItems of Interest From All
Sections of Yankeeeland

Women are not included in the jury list from which jurors will be chosen. The new quota contains 9,134 names, an increase of more than 300 over last year's list.

Spousing couples in automobiles drawn up along roadides with lights extinguished came under the ban of Frank A. Goodwin, Massachusetts state registrar of motor vehicles, as the result of many complaints.

The Millville, Mass., plant of the Woonsocket Rubber Company, footwear division of the United States Rubber Company will reopen July 11, after a shutdown of six months. About 400 of the 700 employees will be given work at once.

The Loyal Order of Moose in national convention at Toledo, O., elected by acclamation officers for the year, naming James F. Griffin, of Boston, supreme dictator, to succeed Darius Brown, former mayor of Kansas City, Mo.

The 14th annual congress of the Esperanto Association of North America will meet at the Hotel Vendome, Boston, from July 13 to 17 for the discussion of the international language, which is steadily gaining adherents in all countries of the world.

An improvement in the religious spirit of the country is indicated in the report of the Massachusetts Bible Society for the past year, which shows that the cash received from the sale of bibles was the largest ever received in one year. The total amount is \$38,609.42.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon attended his final clambake as a guest of the Fairbanks Millant, I. O. O. F., of New England at their annual outing and held day at Oak Bluffs, Mass. On receiving an invitation to go to the clambake, "Uncle Joe" said, "I'm as happy as a clam to go to one."

Such a Monkey Business. No Roger, ability to hang onto one's job is no evidence of a simian ancestry.—Boston Transcript.

The Hero and the White Hat

By KATE EDMONDS.

(By the Author's Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Gee, it's stupid enough around these summer places," yawned Perry Gray. "I believe I'll take the little old car out again and see if I can't blow the blues out of my disposition. Wish I was back at the office with the symphony of the ticker tape in my ears!" He sighed profoundly, sauntered around to the garage, ran his racing car out into the perfect highway and stopped. "Wonder which way I'll go—guess I'll let the wind blow me whither it will." He glanced at a weather-vane and swung the car to the south, "now for an adventure—me the hero, of course, and—"

He stopped open-mouthed, as a big car shot around a curve without warning, and swept on toward the hotel he had just left. The car seemed to be full of hyemona in summery frocks and hats, but its speed prevented recognition.

As it flew past him something white and filmy floated out behind, hovered over Perry's blond head and then settled like a great white moth over his face. He was conscious of fragrance of flower gardens and perfumes of Arabia, as he detached the hat from his face and surveyed the lovely creature of georgette crepe and tulle gossamer. "Forget-me-nots! Lo, the dear hero—and enter the hat, Hieigh for romance! Take it back? Not yet!" Perry talked to himself or to his car, which he called "Lizzie."

It was such an expensive, highbred car that if you could have understood Perry's nickname for it the little gray racer would have simply reared itself on the hind axle and run over its owner in sheer disgust. Perry raced down the mountain-side and then back again, and somehow his blues vanished forever that day. But it was later in the day.

He managed to be on time for luncheon and was the first one in the



With the White Hat Perched on Her Pretty Head.

hotel restaurant. There was not one girl there who ought to belong to that fluffy white hat.

His sister Nan worried him. "What's the matter Perry, child?" she mocked. "Have you been lonely today?"

"Good company," he retorted.

"Who?" she was curious. Perry did know such fascinating men.

"Myself," coldly.

"Don't wonder you look grumpy," was her sisterly shot.

"Where's mother?"

"Lunching upstairs. Mrs. Ripley came today. She was tired."

"I like her. Thought she was going to bring her child," said Perry, choosing his dessert.

"She did."

"Must be a horror if she can't bring it down here to eat!"

"Perry Gray, you are too shocking!"

"Well, it's the truth. Children are too messy for words."

"Gertrude is a dear," and there was a naughty twinkle in Nan's lovely eyes.

Perry yawned. "Want to play tennis?"

"Can't—got to amuse Gertrude."

"Bother—say, Nan," in a coaxing tone. "Do you know any girl who wears a white hat?"

Nan stared. "Dozens."

"Well, this is a very white hat—I mean it's extraordinarily pretty—all sorts of little blue flowers, you know—periwinkles," with mendacious excitement.

"Yes, periwinkles—little bunches of 'em—smells like a garden—honest, it does!"

"Perry! Where did you find that hat?" she gasped.

"It found me," he chuckled. "Tell me who owns it and I'll confess."

"If I don't tell you?"

"I'll find out—I'm going to marry the girl who owns it."

Nan laughed hysterically. "Suppose I told you it was worn by the Ripley infant?"

"It was?" the light died out of Perry's face. Heartbroken as he was, he had built up a romance from the coming of the "white moth" as he called the pretty foolish hat. "Well, her mother ought to have more sense than to put such a hat on a child's head. No wonder it blew off."

They were mounting the stairs now, and at the top they met Mrs. Gray.

"Have you found the hat, Nan?" she

asked.

"I know where it is," said Nan, quickly and, flying past her brother, she slipped into his room and came out with the white hat perched on her pretty head.

"Did Perry find it?" asked his mother.

"Yes," admitted Perry, feeling rather flat. "Guess I'll go out and find some one to play a set with me. Do I have to see the Ripley infant?" he pleaded.

Mrs. Gray laughed. "Hush along, do, Perry—you are so foolish."

Perry, in white flannels, was leaping high in the air when he saw the white hat coming across the lawn. Nan was wearing it, but Perry scarcely saw the hat or the wearer. He was looking at the other girl—such a charming slip of a girl, with red hair and hazel eyes. She wore a blue dress and a blue hat covered with little blue flowers. By the time Perry had seen all this his feet had touched the ground again, and he amazed his opponent by walking right off the court to meet his sister.

"I'm going to marry her," Perry said to himself, as Nan introduced him. "This is my brother Perry. Gertrude—you remember Gertrude Ripley, don't you, Perry?"

Perry blushed as he bent over her cool little hand. "I couldn't forget," he said wistfully, then he added confidently: "Do you mind telling me what kind of flowers those are, Miss Ripley?"

She laughed and glanced at Nan. "Periwinkles."

Perry sighed. "Forget-me-nots or periwinkles—it matters not—they all mean the same thing to me!" and no one but Perry understood what he meant until their wedding day, when he told Gertrude all about it. But Gertrude didn't seem to understand what he meant, even then.

"You have talked about forget-me-nots and white hats and periwinkles," she said a little jealously, "and I don't know what you mean, Perry, dear."

Perry smiled feebly. "On the day I met you—you passed me in a carload of girls and your blue hat—your white hat blew into my face and I said I was going to marry the girl who owned the hat."

Gertrude smiled complacently, but perhaps there was a tiny twinkle in her eye. "That was mother's hat—and I wasn't in the car at all!"

"Nan said it was her hat!" cried the bewildered bridegroom.

"It was," said his lovely wife. "Mother had just given it to her. Really, Perry, mother is a widow."

"Hat or no hat," interrupted Perry, kissing his bride. "I'm safely married to the only girl I could ever love, and that's enough for me."

WHY THE "KEYSTONE STATE"

Two Explanations for Appellation of Which All Pennsylvanians Are Extremely Proud.

There have been several theories advanced as to the manner in which the appellation "Keystone State" was first applied to Pennsylvania. The one most generally accepted, and most dear to Pennsylvanians, is that Pennsylvania decided the great issue of American independence. This occurred at the meeting of the Continental congress at Philadelphia, July 4, 1776, when the vote of adopting the Declaration of Independence was taken by the states. Of the thirteen original states, six had already voted in the affirmative and six in the negative, but when the delegation from Pennsylvania came in, John Morton cast the deciding vote in the affirmative. Thus Pennsylvania by her vote decided the great issue, and was named the "Keystone State."

Another reason advanced is, that in constructing a bridge between Pennsylvania avenue and Georgetown, Washington, D. C., a single arch was erected of stones left from building the walls of the capitol. On the 13 "voussoirs," or arch-stones, the names of the 13 states were engraved. The name of Pennsylvania fell in the keystone of the arch, and the state became still more widely known as the "Keystone State."

Wrote His News in Verse.

The most amusing and original newspaper ever printed was the "Muse Historique" of Jacques Loret, which far fifteen years from 1650 to 1665, was issued weekly in Paris. It was written entirely in rhyme, but undertook to cover all the local news of the week, every class of subjects being dealt with in verse, some of which is said to have been very good.

Loret was his own reporter, going about the city for news and welcomed, although doubtless sometimes feared, by all classes of society. His prolonged and excellent performance has been pronounced unique in the history of journalism.

It's Easier.

"My boy graduates from college this year, and I expect to take him into the office with me."

"You'll start him at the bottom and let him work up, I suppose."

"No, I think I'll start him at the top and let him work down."—New York Sun.

Fortunate Man.

Lucky is he who has been educated to bear his fate, whatever it be, by an early example of uprightness and a childish training in honor.—Thackeray.

A Solvent.

"Liquor always loosened up our patrons," said a waiter reminisciently. Meaning, we suppose, that it released the "tip" from the tipplers.—Boston Transcript.

Shakespeare and Nature.

Shakespeare was naturally learned; he needed not the spectacles of the books to read nature; he looked inward and found her there.—Dryden.

SPEED CAUSE OF ROAD ACCIDENTS

Auto Tourist Who Has Driven More Than 50,000 Miles Gives Result of Observations.

NO TWO GOOD ROADS ALIKE

"Don't Take Strange Road at More Than 20 Miles an Hour," His Advice—Car Doesn't Drive Twice Alike in Any Roadway.

Little Falls, N. Y.—Archie Baker claims to be a confirmed automobile tourist of long and varied experience. He says he has driven upward of 50,000 miles in his 1910 seven-passenger six; and the car looked it when Archie and his family pulled out beside the road just west of Small Gull, between Little Falls and Herkimer, to camp in one of the most noted of Mohawk valley tourist parking places.

Baker and his wife and a twelve-year-old son and ten-year-old daughter said that touring agrees with them. They gave the impression of having an independent income.

"My experience is that a lot of tourists don't know very much, and don't stop to learn anything, either," said Mr. Baker. "The result is, they have a lot of hard knocks. When we were coming into New York state, about 250 miles from here, we turned off down a side road to camp by Lake Erie. There was an outfit down by the lake which claimed they had had a lot of hard luck. They dished a wheel; they tore up a tire; they lost a tent off the back end of the load; they slept cold nights, and they were just about ready to quit. But, shucks! they won't quit. Nobody ever does quit once the family have gone to touring right—the way it can be done. Their dished wheel interested me. The man claimed he didn't drive fast, but he skidded, caught the weight of the car on the right rear wheel, and smashed it all a-blim."

"This was on a strange road, out in Indiana," he said, and it sure did look all right. But it smashed him, and it was pure luck that he didn't roll over. I asked him about the kind of road, and he couldn't tell me," said he was pretty muddy, but had gravel on it too."

"There you are! He smashed up and was taught a lesson, and didn't know what the lesson was. The fact is, there are more than 200 different kinds of good roads in the United States. I've been on most kinds. I'll recite a few of them—mountain, contract, roads, stone, water-bound, concrete, roads, oil, waste roads, gravel, sand, and clay, broken down stone, roads, cut, and all, crushed stone, surface, cinder, shell, bank gravel, beach gravel, desert, two track, and so on."

"No Two Good Roads Alike."

"No two good roads are alike. Good and careful a driver as I am, I darn near rolled over out west of Salt Lake City last summer, skidding in the dust—dry, fluffy dust. Why, if I'd been driving 20 miles instead of careful 12 miles an hour, we'd rolled end over applecart, and it was a good road, if you knew how to drive it. Yes, sir. There is not a road in all this United States, not the best, widest, finest, smoothest road, that isn't treacherous if a man's not used to it. I don't mean wild-eyed hummers, but just common folks like me."

"If you don't believe it, you study the road accidents you come upon as you ride across the country. Half the skidding is done where the road type changes, where a man leaves concrete and hits oil surface or where he leaves the waterbound stone for hard pan."

"A car doesn't drive twice alike on any roadway from New York to San Francisco. I know, because I've made the trip. Where do tourists coming east bang up with trouble? It's when they come off bad roads into good roads. You take the western part of New York state, and people leaving the good roads of Ohio after crossing the little neck of Ohio don't have half the trouble that people coming east have when they hit the fancy New York brand of roadways."

Job for Nearest Garage Man.

"Now it's the same way with California. You take a man who's run out of Nevada or eastern California desert roads over the Sierra divide into the paved ways of California, he feels relieved. He's on good roads at last. He's been careful for 2,000 miles. He wants to step on 'er. He does. He hits a sharp turn, and bing! The high wheels drop into the sand, and there's a big job for the garage in the nearest town."

"Particularly speaking, let me say that the man who drives speeding over a road he has never driven before invites death or disaster. I'm all right on my old home road. I hit up 40 miles an hour right along if I know the road. My car'll stand it. But on a strange road, let me say, I'm one of those 15-mile boys. I didn't have to have an accident to learn that. It was just looking at the accidents and figuring on them that gave me the warning I heeded."

"Now look! Remember during the days when cars were delivered by the thousand over the highways, and you'd meet a fleet of a thousand cars all new and all bound east or south or west to a destination, because the railroad boys were laying down on their high-wage jobs? Do you remember how many of those cars were smashed up, burned up, or were shock half to pieces? It was done by speeding over strange roads."

New Driver Apt to Be Careful.

"It isn't the new driver who is trapped by different roads; it is just

as apt to be the old-timer. New drivers are careful; they learn around home, hit the same roads every day and learn 'em. When they get good on the home roads they start off, hit another kind of good road, and bing! Smash up!"

"It's just that way all over. I don't begin to claim I'm an expert in all kinds of roads; I'm not. All I'm an expert in is keeping out of trouble. I've been through Berkeley pass, 11,000 feet above the sea, and more than 140 feet below the ocean down in Salton sink. I know enough to go slow. That's what I know."

"It's the good road that kills. Men don't break their necks speeding on bad roads. They're caught on good roads, the way I said. Some pavement is deadly dangerous when it's dry, and some is deadly dangerous when it is wet. Take concrete, for example. There's no cleaner driving in the world than on concrete. This side of Buffalo, and here and there in New York and California, you have concrete roads. Now, when they are hauling hay for a bottom, or oranges out of an irrigation project, there'll be about three rods of dirt on the concrete. It's apt to be clay. It's just like daubs of axle grease on a railroad track. You hit that stuff going right along, feel it quiver, and try to straighten up. Your steering wheels slick around the easiest they ever did. You forget where your straight-ahead is, and with the rear end of the car swinging ahead you hit hard pan again, and shoot off into the chaparral. Or you climb the fence of the Buffalo county club, depending where you're at."

Dry or Wet, Both Treacherous.

"Dry roads are treacherous and wet roads are treacherous. There are more accidents in western New York from people coming off poor roads on to good ones than there are on rough country roads."

"Where you know a road is dangerous you go slow and careful. Where you think the road is not dangerous, but it is a death trap, you are in peril of your life. I'm thinking that when they have paved roads over the Rocky mountains there'll be a lot of accidents because it seems so easy."

"I've seen more than 200 wrecked cars beside the road. I've seen the rules of ten times as many at garages the country over. Not one but what came to an untimely end because of carelessness of some kind. And nine times out of ten the carelessness was because the driver was going too fast on a road he didn't know. You'll find at the bottoms of slopes in the Rockies big beautiful cars, all ruined—skidded on dust, on clay that looked bold, on sand that was roller bearings, or on a long peeled log gutter cross."

"No, sir! My boy, when you get your car, don't you drive over any strange road; at more than 20 miles an hour, no matter how good it is, and you'll find lots of roads where a horse, better to go under, ten miles an hour, than to go faster than that. From the Rockies to the Sierras I averaged seven miles an hour—60 miles at three miles an hour one day. And I passed two cars before dark that left me behind in the morning. They'd busted themselves getting there, Eli."

"Go slow. Let the other fellow go by; you'll get there first, anyhow."

TAKES A 35,000-MILE WALK

Swiss Doctor, However, Is Still Going—Journey Covers Old and New Worlds.

Milan.—Dr. Massimo Armando Legret, aged thirty-six, a Swiss physician, has arrived here after yanking 35,000 miles in both old and new worlds. He asserts that his tour took him around the globe, commencing Jan. 1, 1914, and cost him \$10,000.

He says he left Switzerland, going north to Germany, Poland and Russia. He was in the last-named country when war began, and continued the journey across Russia to Siberia. He then visited China and Japan and later crossed the Pacific to America. He claims to have traversed both North and South America on foot.

When he got to Switzerland he decided that he had not yet seen Italy or Africa, and has commenced now his journey through them.

Airplane Garage in England.

London.—The first airplane garage for the use of the air tourist has made its debut in a London suburb. It is equipped with a staff of skilled mechanics under qualified ground engineers and advertises to make repairs "while you wait."

Pumpkin Vine Growing Inside the Parent Shell

When Mrs. D. S. Thompson of Waynesboro, Pa., cut open a pumpkin she was surprised to see that the seeds on the inside had started to grow and that a young pumpkin vine had started to fill the entire inside of the shell. The pulp was in perfect condition and the shell had been unbroken until it was cut. Roots several inches in length and full-shaped leaves had been developed.

Camel's Hump a Delicacy.

Like veal in color, and beef in taste, the camel's hump is a favorite delicacy among the Arabs.

Acetic Acid from Coconut.

Acetic acid is being manufactured from coconut shells in Ceylon.

Fur Exports.

Great Britain exports about \$10,000,000 worth of furs each year.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

FEMINISTS ARISE IN PERSIA

Insist That Veils Are No Longer Required and That Women Are Independent Thinkers.

That feminine fashions will not be coerced by law, even though prison sentence be inflicted, was the opinion of Prof. Jemsh Fazel of the Queen's university of Tehran, who addressed members of the California club recently on the feminine movement in Persia.

While some American and English women were being imprisoned for asking for the suffrage, their progressive sisters in Persia were filling the prisons because they insisted on leaving off the veil. The unveiled became such a majority that the jells in Persia were overcrowded and in despair the government acquiesced. That women may appear on the streets of Persia without the veil imposed by the state religion is regarded over there as a great triumph in the emancipation of womanhood.

Professor Fazel, who holds the chair of philosophy in the only university for women in Persia, spoke in musical Persian, his sentences being interpreted as he went along by Mirza Ahmad Solruh, former secretary of the Persian legation at Washington, and likewise a believer in the emancipation of the women of the Orient. Both are followers of the Bahai philosophy, through the teachings of which the Persian women attained what independence of thought and action they enjoy today.

According to the Persian savant, it is the destiny of women to become members of the congresses and parliaments of all the countries of the world.—San Francisco Chronicle.

ROME HOME OF GLUTTONS

Table of Ancient Emperor Vitellius Said to Have Cost Him \$1,500 Every Day.

Very little is known of the food of the ancient Egyptians, authorities say, after explaining that the dwellers in the Nile valley were so fond of their cabbage that they defied it.

The Romans raised a great hurroo about the art of the Athenian cooks they captured, history records. But the delicate aroma of the Grecian pot was never meant to satisfy the thick Roman palate. Rome, in its pursuit of physical pleasure, discarded its cabbage and sought for rare and delicate viands. Pollio, it is said, fed the flesh of human slaves to his fowls to invent their meat with a new flavor. Emperor Vitellius' daily market expense was \$15,000. At one banquet he dispensed 2,000 kinds of rare fish and 7,000 bird species. His table cost him \$20,000,000 for one four-month period. To arouse their jaded appetites, it is written, the Romans ate brains of humming birds, tongues of nightingales, and roes of the rarer fish.

Testamentary to the skill of the Grecian cook is the story of the fish which was so much of a sport and artist that he smiled in admiration in the face of the chef, who was trying him so deftly and with such flavor.

Strive to Excel.

You are not true to yourself when you are satisfied with doing what others have done. You may by nature be fitted for very much greater work than your neighbors. You may also be short on some points wherein they are strong. In either case, it would not be fair to measure yourself by them. There are certain things you can surpass in. In these you should greatly excel if you attain your possibilities. So measure yourself in the light of your ability and the opportunities offered by the problem. Then put yourself to the task of hitting off 100 per cent efficiency in every attempt. Of course you will find it hard. If it were not, every lad in the community would be doing what you are trying to do. So look for results and see that you get them.—Exchange.

Tractors in Arctic.

Tractors are crawling over the snowfields of northern Greenland with supplies of the Lange Koch polar expedition. At last the dog team of the Eskimo has a partial substitute. With their adaptable caterpillar tread, the tractors, like the army tanks, are able to negotiate sharp grades and even wallow over obstacles, along their trackless course. Not that the picturesque dog is to be altogether displaced. For heavy transportation the tractor is useful, but when it comes to the mails the dog teams will still be an essential of the rural delivery service in the land of the igloo.

Novel "Touring Cars."

Tours of the battlefields of France are now made by means of "road pullmans" which are very commodious trailers hitched onto the rear of a powerful touring car, and in this the traveler eats and sleeps. A party of six persons can be accommodated easily on one of these cars, and if they are willing to crowd in, a few more may be taken along.

Training Mine Rescuers.

The United States government maintains nine railroad cars traveling among the miners of the country, teaching them first aid, mine rescue and other things which are likely to be of special interest to them. In addition to this there are trains maintained to rush to the aid of miners who may be injured or trapped in mines.

Lamp on Oil Can.

An inventor has mounted an electric lamp on the spout and a battery on the handle of an oil can for engineers.

This Isn't a Lost Art.

The art of conversation as it is now generally practiced: Talking much and saying little.

LOST OUT BY SMALL MARGIN

Daring Adventurer Played for Millions and Almost Succeeded in His Honest Venture.

A remarkable rogue, at a time when the competition for that distinction is keen, was arrested recently. By name Surian, before the war he kept a small shop, doing his legitimate profits by receiving stolen goods. This stage of his life ended in a blaze and he was sentenced to three months' imprisonment for burning down his place of business to get the insurance money.

Since the war he has become the most expert of all the handlets who prey on the immense dumps left behind by the American and British, and by perseverance he got together a large sum. Last August he tried a higher flight. Well dressed and suave, he presented himself at a certain dump in France and bought the whole place, the sum demanded being \$1,000,000 at the present rate of exchange. To arrive at this end without actually paying a penny to the government he had to distribute \$10,000 in bribes and tips.

He immediately started to cart off his "purchase," but lack of capital was his downfall. He had hardly a cent left over from his glaucous campaign of bluff and bribery, and could not pay the wagon drivers, who complained to the police.—Manchester (Eng.) Guardian.

ADRIAN ONLY ENGLISH POPE

Is Said to Have Been Elevated to High Office Contrary to His Own Inclinations.

Pope Adrian IV was by birth an Englishman, and the only one of that nation who ever occupied the papal throne. He was a native of Langley, in Hertfordshire. He was born before A. D. 1100. His real name was Nicholas Breakspear. He is said to have left England as a beggar, and to have become a servant as lay brother in a monastery near Arignon, in France, where he studied with such diligence that in 1137 he was elected abbot. His merits soon became known to Pope III, who made him cardinal-bishop of Albano in 1154, and sent him two years later as his legate to Denmark and Norway, where he converted many inhabitants to Christianity. Soon after his return to Rome, Nicholas was unanimously chosen pope against his own inclination. In November, 1154, Henry II of England, on hearing of his election, sent the abbot of St. Albans and three bishops to Rome with his congratulations.

Must Keep on "Making Good."

Life is an everlasting struggle. Nothing but the keenest attention to its great problems will bring lasting success. There are many that gain temporary attention and they think they have made a name for themselves. The fact is, there are thousands of others with just as much head-striving for a place in the sun. They are watching every loophole for an opportunity. Often the fellow who starts right with a small lead can achieve almost anything he sets out to. So folks have learned to take advantage of everything that turns up or that they can turn up. That means you are never safe in resting on past laurels. It's a case of making good eternally or falling down before you have finished your course.

Air Mail Stamps.

Over forty varieties of specially designed postage stamps for air mails have already been published, much to the joy of the philatelists. Italy has the credit for the first air stamp which was issued by the Italian postal authorities as long ago as 1917. The United States, Canada, Newfoundland, Sweden, Spain, Switzerland, Estonia, Colombia and the Belgian Congo have all considered it desirable to issue special stamps to their peoples. Tuxis has even produced a second contribution. Needless to mention, Germany and Hungary were early in the field, rightly considering it an excellent means of educating the public in the practical side of aviation.

Aids Electrical Welder.

Ordinarily an electric welder must remove his helmet that he may better see the finer details of his work. The main improvement which a new helmet has over the old masks is the mounting of the window, so that the protective screen can be raised with the left hand of the worker and he can obtain a better view of the work, yet the screen falls back into place when he is ready to go ahead with the welding. This screen or window is made of chemically prepared glass to protect the eyes from ultra-violet rays.

Better Than Alarm Clock.

Instead of leaving word at a hotel desk for an early morning call, there is now a new call system which enables guests to call themselves at any desired hour. A system of electric clocks is the newest hotel installation. The guest simply sets an indicator at night, somewhat similar to an alarm clock and a low musical chime rings at the desired time. The clocks have luminous dials and hands so that the time can be read in the dark.

The Curse of Poverty.

"Well, my dear, what did you see in town you wanted to buy?"

"Oh, thousands of beautiful things."

"You didn't buy them I hope?"

"No, I came home with a package of halpkins and a grouch."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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REALLY NO PROBLEM AT ALL

Case Presented to the Great Sheerluck Bones Hardly Worthy of His Wonderful Brain.

It was the office of the famous detective, Mr. Sheerluck Bones. The visitor, a man of rather small height but liberal width, sat down. "Married?" snapped Bones. "How do you know I'm married?" gasped the visitor. "By the samples of silk to be matched in your vest-pocket, and your hunted, haunted expression," replied Sheerluck. The man gasped. "It is marvelous how you know things," exclaimed the man. "But it is about my wife I came to see you. She acts so queerly lately. She talks to herself all the time, stands before her mirror and talks to herself. It's awful. And she does the most terrible things. She'll put a cake of soap in the soup and scrub the pots with the soap bone, talking to herself all the time." And the poor man wiped his brow nervously. "How long has this state of affairs been going on?" asked the great detective.

"Oh, for about a week now. And, Mr. Bones, I can't stand it any longer. It's driving me crazy. I'm afraid she'll sell the baby for a bundle of rags, or something." "H'm! Er, isn't it just possible that your wife is merely practicing and rehearsing her speech for the next meeting of the National Women's Rulers of Home League? I see 'tis meeting takes place tomorrow night." "By Jove! You're right. She is third assistant chairman of that league. I forgot it!" With a relieved cry, the little man rushed home, and even forgot, in his glad relief, to pay the great detective's fee.—London Answers.

MANY VARIETIES OF SHARK

Some Sea Monsters More to Be Feared Than Others, but All Ferocious to a Degree.

There are many families and varieties of the shark. Some of these families are smaller, more cowardly and less successful as killers than other families, says the Kansas City Star. They are not especially fierce toward things that are bigger and stronger than they. The dusky sharks and the sand sharks are not believed to be man killers, but they are man eaters when the opportunity arrives.

The largest and fiercest shark is the great white shark. His disposition is to kill and eat, and he is so large and strong and self-confident that he will attack anything that swims, and a man is little more than a minnow or a hering to him. The great white shark inhabits the tropic and subtropic seas. The normal length of the teeth is one inch and they are flat, triangular and saw edge. Many of these sharks have been killed that were 30 feet long.

Microbe Factory.

London, England, boasts a microbe factory. Biologists in general, and bacteriologists in particular, are able to serve humanitarian interests only by a close study of authentic strains of recognized bacteria, carefully cultured in their various species and classes. Yet it is only quite recently that the needs of medical workers in this respect have been fully met. For their supply of disease microbes for experimental purposes, British scientists were very largely dependent upon the courtesy of colleagues in other countries. Before the war, for instance, a polite note to M. Blout of the Pasteur Institute in Paris was quite the recognized procedure adopted by a medico who wished to start or add to a microbe menagerie. Characteristically an effort to commercialize this all-important traffic was made by Kral at Prague, but that source of supply was never satisfactory.

Says Hearts Really Break.

Poets and romance writers for ages have been on firm ground when they have pictured broken-hearted swains and maidens.

According to Dr. Strickland Goodall, a noted heart specialist, it is a physiological fact that hearts do break. But he says, joy and not woe or hard work is more frequently the cause of a broken heart. In his long experience he has found that emotion rather than hard work has been responsible for broken hearts.

"Don't get into a temper," says Dr. Goodall, "because it increases the heart's work by seventy-two foot pounds. Working upstairs is foolish, because the increase is 152 foot pounds. If man spends one day in bed weekly he saves his heart 668,400 foot pounds."

A Son's Forecast.

Old Roxleigh—You must be busy or extravagant. How do you expect to get along when you are my age?

His Son—Well, father, I suppose by that time I'll have your money to get along with.

KNITTED BLOUSE AND DRESS HERE

Indications Are That Garments of This Type Will Be Autumn Favorites.

STRIKING COLORS ARE USED

Rich Yellows, Striped With Black or Blue—Attractive Tones of Lavender, Mauve, Violet and the Charming Blue-Green.

Among the special things that Paris has provided for summer wear are beautiful sweaters in artificial silk, silk and wool and in silk and metal. From a standpoint of fashion, observes a correspondent, woman will not accept the mannish sports sweater. The smart Parisienne wants something more dressy and more becoming. With her the sweater blouse is worn to take the place of a lingerie or silk blouse and is not intended to be removed as our sweaters are, consequently it is not nearly so much of a real sports garment.

A well known designer in Paris, who was at one time a premiere in one of the big dressmaking shops, has established herself as an authoritative creator of the best and most artistic in this type of sweater blouse. She has placed her models successfully with prominent dressmakers who are receiving a great many orders for them.

Some of the best of these models, just received from Paris, are all of the knitted blouse type.

We have had knitted blouses and knitted dresses for some time, but they, like everything else, are one of the things which fashion takes up casually and as casually lays aside, until some day one of these hitherto carelessly considered articles of dress suddenly becomes a decided craze, often lasting much longer than its most optimistic sponsors hoped for. There is every indication that the knitted blouse and the knitted dress and suit will be prominent for autumn, so that it is quite safe to stock one's wardrobe with them.

Tailored Suits in Small Gray Checks. Although French women recently have shown an unusual amount of enthusiasm over certain types of tailored suits, their conception of a sport suit is quite different from that of the English woman or the American.

The Parisienne likes the soft wools in bright shades and with considerable adornment. In suits of knitted fabrics, any number of which are being made up, not only for immediate wear but for autumn and winter showing, the French eschew the conservative coat and skirt type, preferring those of the skirt and jumper or overblouse sort. Although little variety is seen in the cut, much of it is introduced in other and more unusual ways. For instance, if the

tailor, is a big competitor of the dressmaker. There is nothing striking about the suit which has been his greatest success. It consists of a straight skirt and a coat almost exactly like the oldtime riding-habit jacket with snug-fitting coat sleeves, small collar and long revers to the waistline where one button is placed in link form. The coat has a slight flare. To be absolutely what is demanded at the moment the suit must be of a lightweight iron gray checked material, the checks being so small that they are almost invisible.

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port suits, which was among the new fabrics this spring will be even more popular as the season advances. The pattern resembles the surface of a waffle iron with its alternating one-quarter-inch squares of crumpled and plain material. It may be had in all the bright shades of the modern sport costume, as well as dark colors.

Silk With Metal and Wool. Heavy silk sweaters recently imported by prominent American firms have wool used in combination with the silk in an altogether new way. I have in mind a model of this sort which is knitted of corn-colored silk. The wool



Gray Checked Suit Which Is the Craze of the Moment in Paris.

takes the form of a vari-colored floral border around the neck, the short flowing sleeves and the bottom.

The lovely yellow and silver sweater blouse called Bouton d'Or shows much the same treatment in metal and silk, the silver bands being placed on the collar, around the sleeves, and bottom and forming the belt. The metal is knitted in the front in a rather complicated way.

Reverting to the type of suit referred to previously as being one which has taken a tremendous hold on the public taste at the present time, it is interesting not only as a fashion but as illustrative of the continuously varying demand which gives rise to the mushroom success from time to time of quite obscure dressmakers and the equally sudden fall of others in the proportion that they are able to create a new type or popularize an old one. At the crucial moment when that particular style happens, for some reason or another, to please the public to an unusual degree.

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RAISE ONE CROP AFTER ANOTHER

Garden Plot Should Be Kept Busy by Successive Plantings of Different Vegetables.

COMPANION CROPPING URGED

Maximum Production Can Only Be Obtained by Careful Study and Strict Attention to Various Little Details.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Southern gardens begin to look ready about June 10, gardens in the middle states section are in the height of their glory, and the New England gardens are just getting well started. It seems to be a foregone conclusion that the part of most persons throughout the Southern States that southern gardens can be grown only in the spring and in the fall, with a few hardy crops during the winter. The farmer of the middle section plants his spring garden, then gets busy with farm crops, and very little further attention is given the garden, unless the work is done by the women. In the New England states and parts of the Northwest where the growing season is quite short only one crop of most vegetables can be grown. In the middle section, however, two crops can often be grown on the same land, and, more important still, a continuous supply of peas, beans, sweet corn, and a number of other vegetables can be had by making successive plantings.

Grow One Crop After Another. The garden is generally the richest spot of ground on the farm, and for that reason should be expected to produce more than any other similar area.

To get maximum production, however, it is necessary to keep the land busy all the time. This can be done two ways: first by companion cropping, and, second, by following one crop with another or successive plantings. There are a number of crops that lend themselves to companion cropping. For example, where onion sets are planted in rows, say 18 inches between the rows, a row of radishes, spinach, or lettuce can be drilled between the rows of onions and be off the ground before the onions need the space. Spinach, radishes, early beets, or turnips can be planted between carrots, parsnips, and celery. A crop of snap beans can frequently be grown between the rows of tomatoes. Radish seeds may often be planted alongside a row of peas, the radishes being pulled and out of the way before the peas begin to climb the trellis or brush provided for their support or to spread over the ground. A little later in the season sweet corn or late cabbage can be planted between the rows of early Irish potatoes and make considerable use of a start before the Irish potatoes are dug.

In the middle section, early peas may be followed by late cabbage, late potatoes, late snap beans, beets, or turnips. Early Irish potatoes may be followed by turnips, late snap beans, or by late sweet corn.

Plan Fall Gardens. Fall gardens should in no case be overlooked, especially from the middle states southward. Plantings of practically all the early spring vegetables may be made from July to September, according to locality, and be brought to maturity before early autumn frosts. By proper attention to the garden, fresh vegetables may be had through a period of about 10 months of the year in the extreme south and for about 7 months in the middle section. The season for the New England and "northwestern" sections is necessarily much more limited, but even here the efficiency of a garden can be greatly increased by a careful study and attention to the matter of companion cropping and successive plantings of certain vegetables.

Companion Cropping Peas and Potatoes in the Home Garden. Peas and potatoes are two crops that produce more than any other similar area. To get maximum production, however, it is necessary to keep the land busy all the time. This can be done two ways: first by companion cropping, and, second, by following one crop with another or successive plantings. There are a number of crops that lend themselves to companion cropping. For example, where onion sets are planted in rows, say 18 inches between the rows, a row of radishes, spinach, or lettuce can be drilled between the rows of onions and be off the ground before the onions need the space. Spinach, radishes, early beets, or turnips can be planted between carrots, parsnips, and celery. A crop of snap beans can frequently be grown between the rows of tomatoes. Radish seeds may often be planted alongside a row of peas, the radishes being pulled and out of the way before the peas begin to climb the trellis or brush provided for their support or to spread over the ground. A little later in the season sweet corn or late cabbage can be planted between the rows of early Irish potatoes and make considerable use of a start before the Irish potatoes are dug.

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CONSERVING MANURE HELPS CROP YIELDS

Efficient Method Used By Pennsylvania Farmers.

Walled Enclosures Adjacent to Stables, Often Paved With Flagstones, Save Valuable Elements Needed by Soil.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Farmers in some parts of eastern Pennsylvania, notably in Chester county, have been saving barnyard manure in walled enclosures adjacent to the stables, often paved with flagstones, for more than a century. The value of this efficiency has been shown



Piling Manure in This Manner Permits the Rain to Wash Out Its Fertilizing Elements.

In an investigation embracing the standards of management on ten farms selected by specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture in the region mentioned, and the results are embodied in Farmers' Bulletin 978, which may be had free upon application to the division of publications.

The bulletin shows that the average yield of corn for the state is 42.50 bushels an acre, while on the ten selected farms it is 85.50 bushels; the average wheat yield for the state is 18 bushels and for the ten farms 20.75; hay average for the state is 1.48 tons an acre and for the ten farms 2.05 tons; while the three farms that grow oats produced an average of 45 bushels an acre as compared with the state average of 33.10 bushels.

A survey of 378 farms in Chester county on which exceptionally high standards of management are maintained, including close attention to handling of barnyard manure, showed an average corn yield of 65.5 bushels; wheat 24.8, and oats 21.6. The comparatively high yields in Chester county, the specialists say, "cannot be credited entirely to the way in which manure is handled, because the soil in that county is much better than the state's average soil, but special attention has been an outstanding feature of that county's farming."

COST OF PRODUCTION VARIES

Specialists Point Out Fallacy of Considering Average as Basis for Figuring.

The fact that there is a wide variation on individual farms in the cost of producing any product has been substantiated by recent cost surveys conducted by specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. Because of this variation, the specialists point out, it is a fallacy to consider the average as representing the cost of production. For example, the average cost of wheat per bushel on the 431 farms studied by the specialists last year was \$2.51, but more than 50 per cent of the farmers concerned produced wheat at a cost above this figure, ranging up to an extreme of \$8.20 per bushel. Similarly the average cost of cotton for the 822 farms studied was approximately 23 cents per pound, yet almost 60 per cent of the growers had costs above this average.

The department now gives the results of cost studies in the form of frequency tables in order to show the proportion of a product that is produced at or below a given cost and to call attention to the importance of a bulk-line cost rather than average cost in relation to price.

DISINFECTION OF HENHOUSE

Woodwork and Roosts Should Be Gone Over Occasionally With Some Good Lice Killer.

The roosts and nearby woodwork of the poultry house should be painted occasionally with some good liquid lice-killer (which can be bought from poultry supply dealers) or with kerosene, to kill the little mites which live there during the day and at night torment the fowls.

MAKING PROFIT WITH GEESSE

Cheap Shed Is All Shelter Necessary and Feed Need Not Be of Expensive Variety.

Almost any farmer might raise a flock of geese with profit. A cheap shed is all the shelter needed by the breeders. Even in winter they are not costly to feed, as they do well on ensilage, clover and chopped vegetables with some grain.

At a Party. "Why are you so anxious to play bridge?" "Somebody will play the piano if we don't."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

BURY THEIR GOLD

Natives of East India Have No Use for Banks.

Vast Treasures Hidden and the Secret Confided to Those Who Cannot Divulge It.

Doctor Vogel, a former superintendent of the archeological survey in India, has been telling us that the preservation of public monuments in India is largely dependent on public opinion. It is due to the reverence and the religious spirit of the people that so much has escaped destruction, he says. But this spirit of reverence is responsible for more than the preservation of monuments; it is responsible for losses. Great treasures have vanished through fidelity and other qualities maintaining the secret of their hiding place.

It is the habit today of natives of India to bury gold. Only the year before the war it was authoritatively stated that nearly all the gold dug from the earth in South Africa is, by a fresh digging occupation, deposited again beneath the soil of India. That is what we may call a piecemeal operation; but imagine the operation conducted upon a wholesale scale.

Such things happened during the troublous days of war and conflict and raid which preceded British rule. A wealthy prince or merchant, fearing armed robbery, would deposit all his gold and jewels, not in his house or in a bank, for houses and banks could be pillaged like a barn; no, he concealed his riches in the earth, in caverns in the hills, among the haunts of tigers and poisonous snakes.

The practice was to entrust the secret of the deposit only to the poorest and lowliest, and that for various reasons. In the first place, there was the belief in native fidelity; then, there was the expectation that people so poor would not covet rich treasure, and would be suspected if they did try to dispose of it; and, finally, there was the knowledge that people of such humble caste would not be allowed to converse with people of higher caste to whom the hoarded wealth would be of worth.

In this way the very outcasts of the people became guardians of wealth untold, hidden by their fleeing lords, who, often enough, did not survive the broils and battles to return and reclaim their buried property.

The late Sir Maurice Gerould, who spent many years in India and investigated the subject, declared that enormous treasures are buried in some of the old Indian hill forts. The guardians are dead and the secret is dead with them.

Sir Maurice himself knew of places to which treasure traditions cling. One fastness in the Gooma district was that in which, during the Mahratta wars, the entire population of three villages, hiding with their possessions in a hill cave, were betrayed to enemies by the barking of dogs.

Refusing to surrender, the refugees were smothered to death by fires lighted at the entrance to their retreat. No native dare enter now for fear of the demons which are believed to haunt the place.

Several English dogs were once sent in to hunt through the enchanted cave. All disappeared. Several days later the smallest of the lot, a terrier, came out starving. The others had perished, but it is supposed that this one, failing down a fissure, had found its way to a jackal's home and scratched its way out to liberty.

Not Exactly.

Aunt Jane, who was a splinter, came to visit her sister and family of four children. And from the very first auntie was very much given to offering advice to her sister on the way to

